

CONTENT WARNING

THIS EPISODE CONTAINS DEPICTIONS
OF **PHYSICAL ABUSE** , AND REFERENCES TO
SEXUAL ASSAULT WHICH MAY BE UPSETTING FOR
SOME READERS. PLEASE PROCEED
WITH CAUTION.



LORE **OLYMPUS**

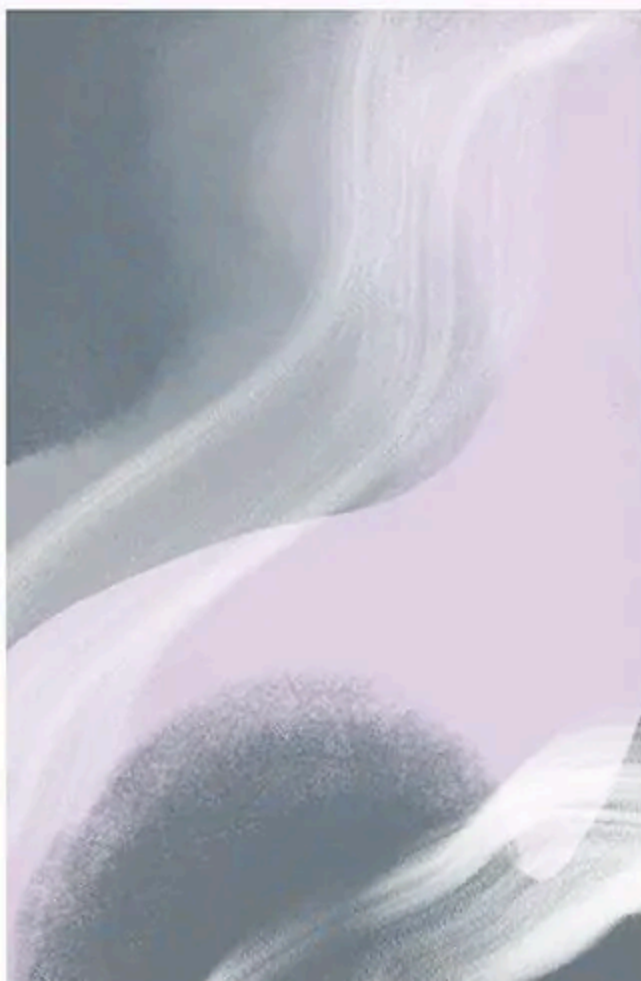
CREATED BY RACHEL SMYTHE
EDITED BY BRE BOSWELL

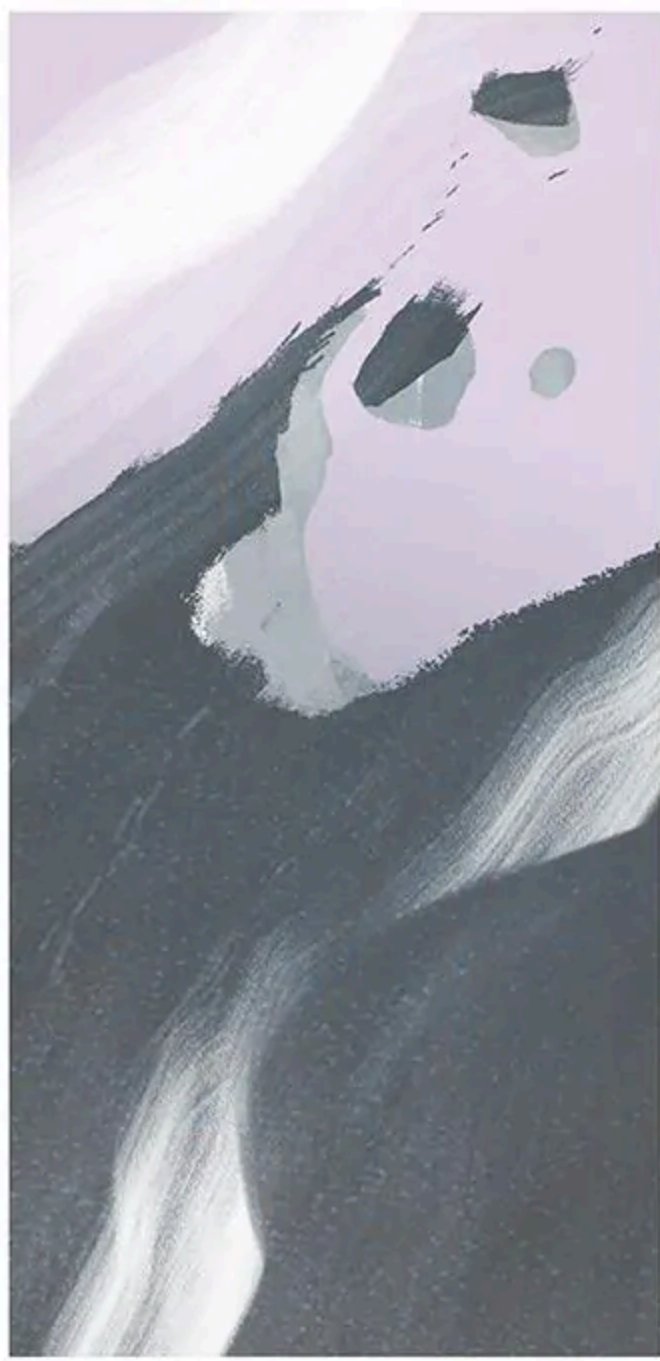
EPISODE 276: WOUND [PART I]

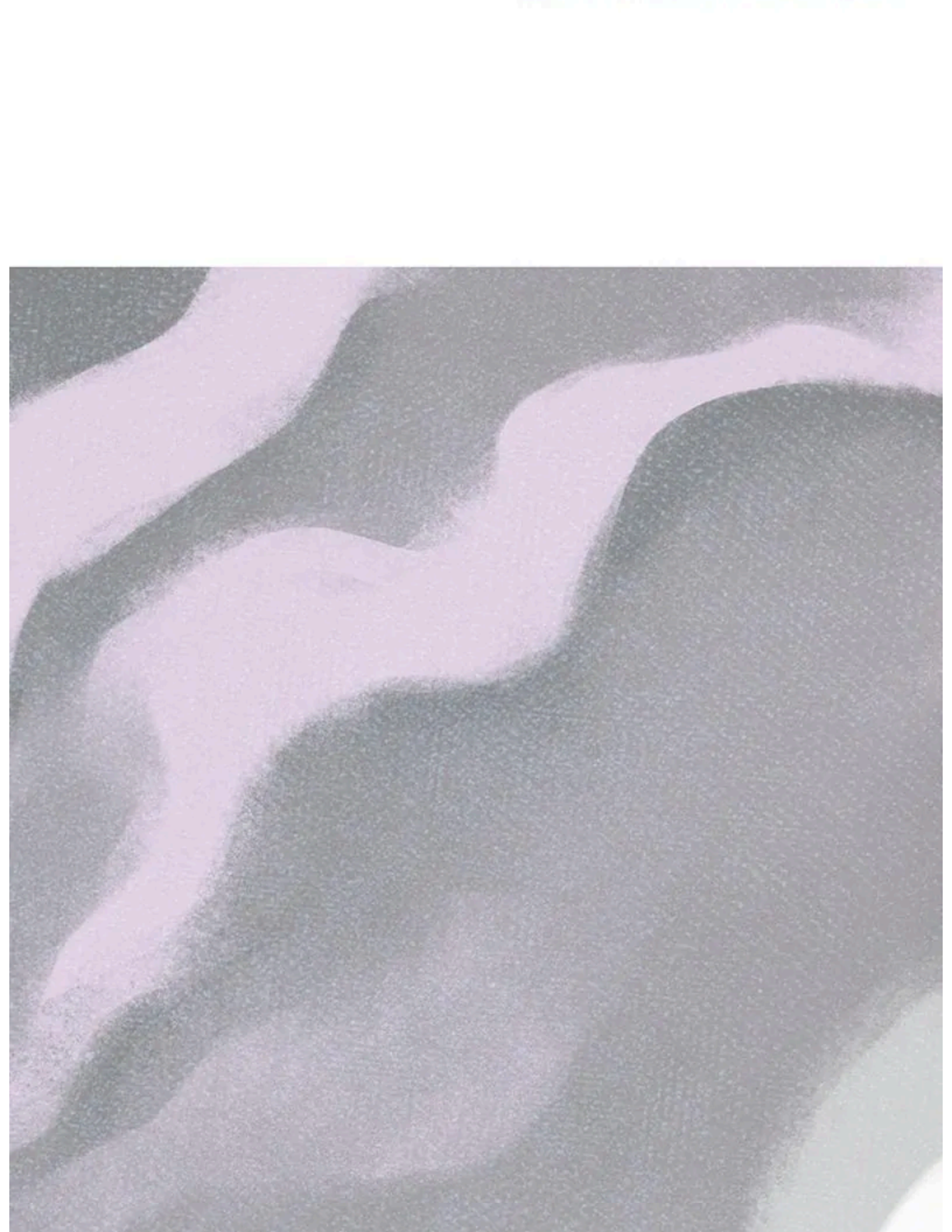








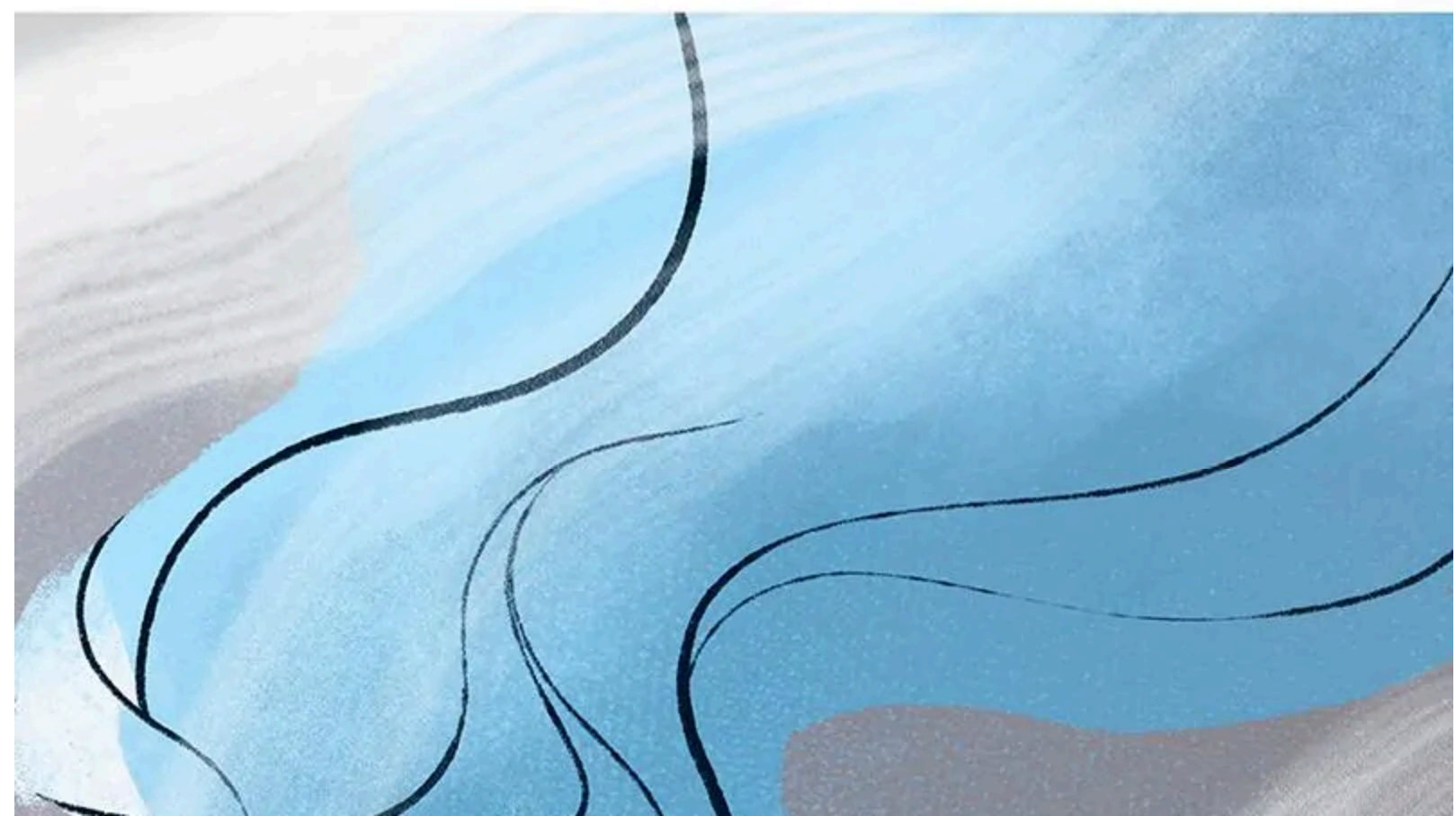









Hades!






You did it!



The image is a comic book panel. At the top, there is a horizontal strip showing a close-up of a character's face, with a blue forehead and dark hair. The rest of the panel is white. In the lower half, there is a large speech bubble with a black outline. The speech bubble contains the text "You really did it! We can go home now!". The background of the panel features dark, swirling, smoke-like patterns on the left and right sides.

You really did it!
We can go home
now!





A-are you alright?







Can you do
something for me?





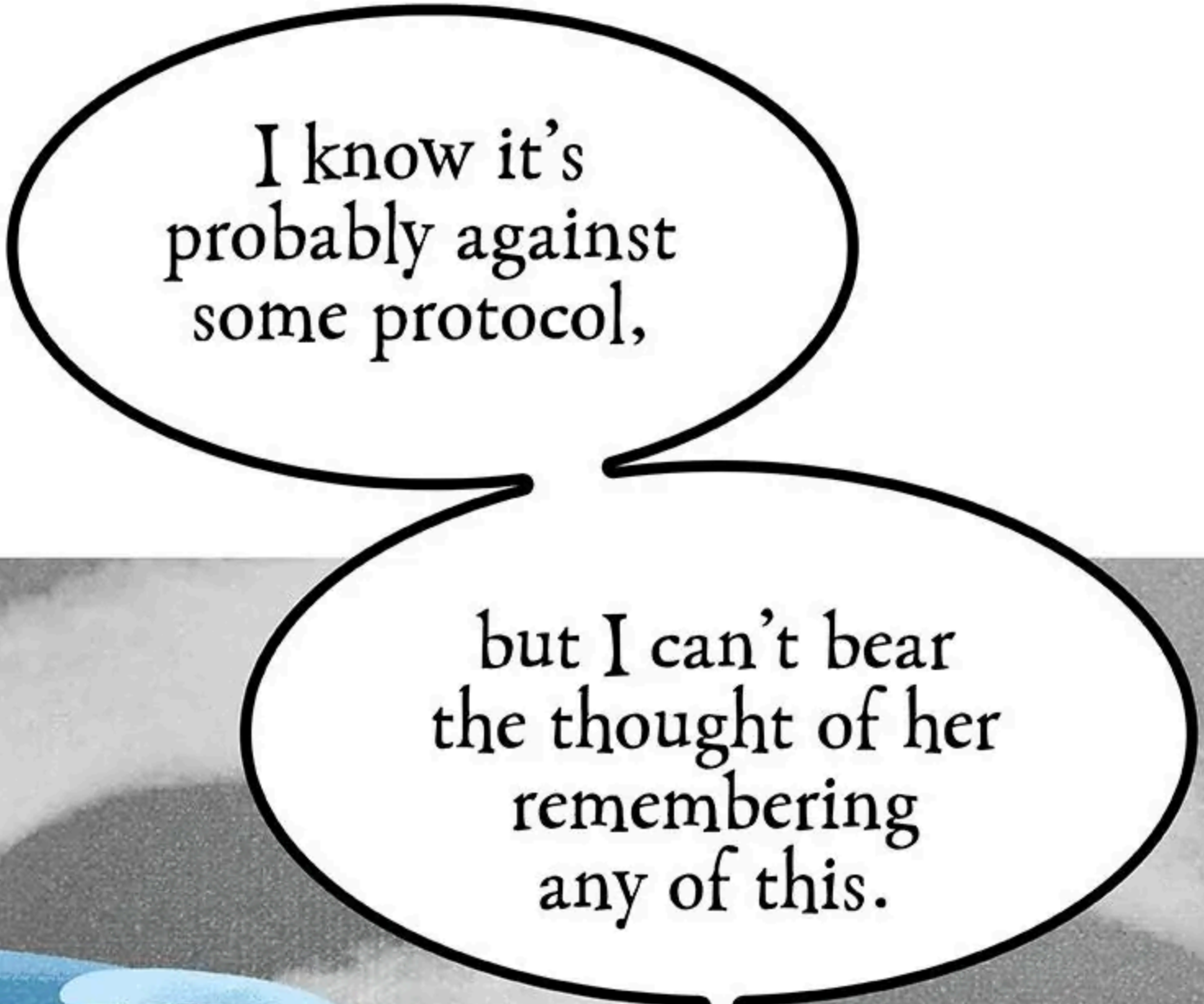
When the time comes, can

you make sure my daughter
doesn't remember any
of this?





Make her think it was
a dream if you can.

Two speech bubbles are shown. The top bubble is white with a black outline and contains the text 'I know it's probably against some protocol,'. The bottom bubble is also white with a black outline and contains the text 'but I can't bear the thought of her remembering any of this.' The background is white, and the bottom of the image shows a partial view of a blue and white object, possibly a character's head or a piece of clothing.

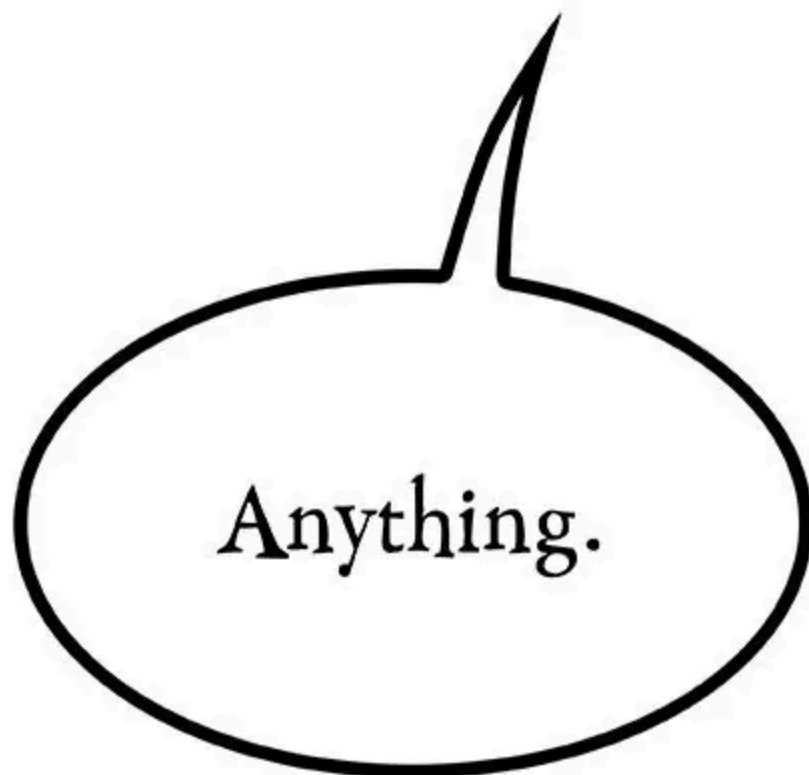
I know it's
probably against
some protocol,

but I can't bear
the thought of her
remembering
any of this.

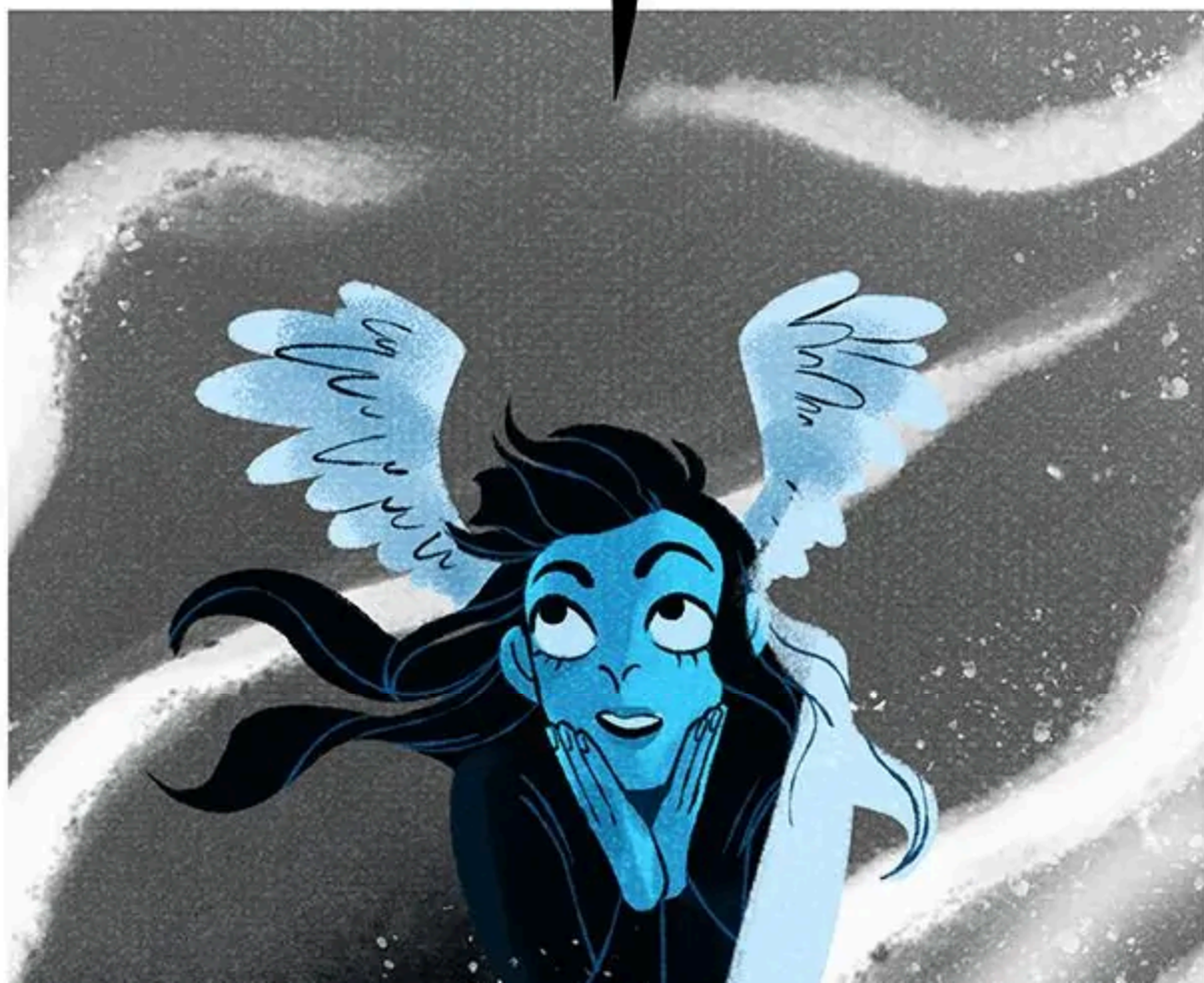


I will work
something out on
one condition.
Wait, two.





I want to be
employee of the
month for all
eternity.

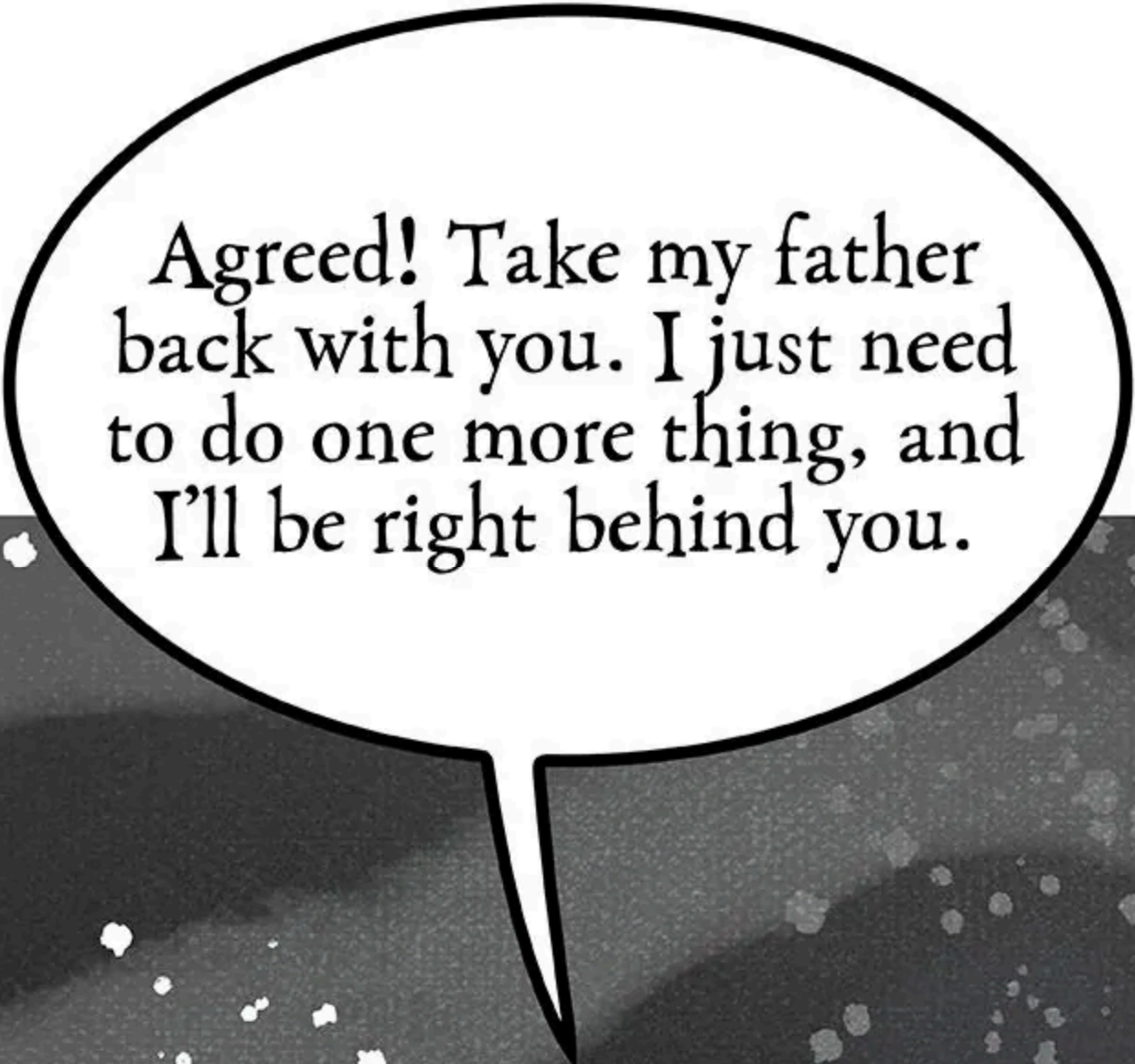




And promise we'll
never do another sleep

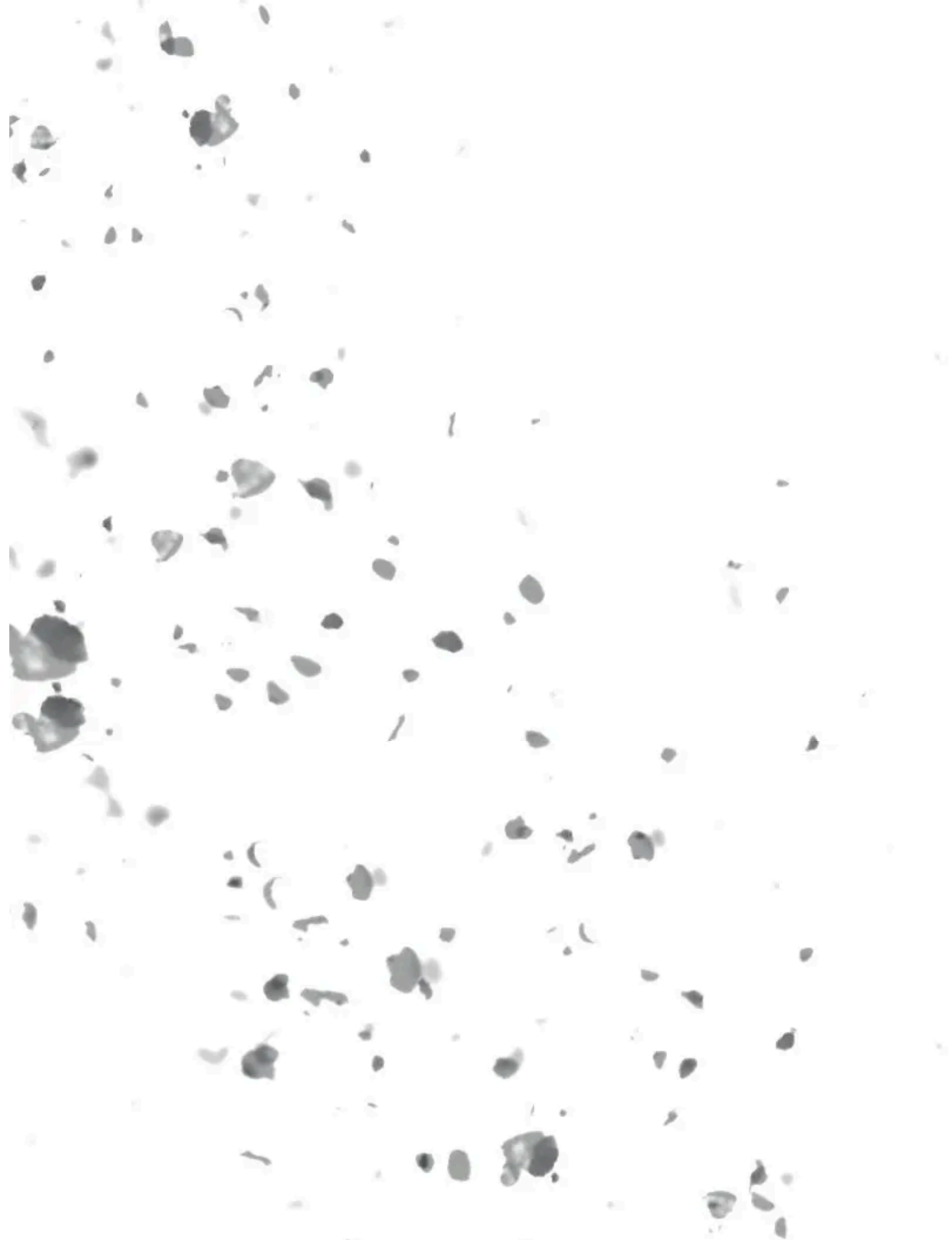
dive. It's truly
terrifying.



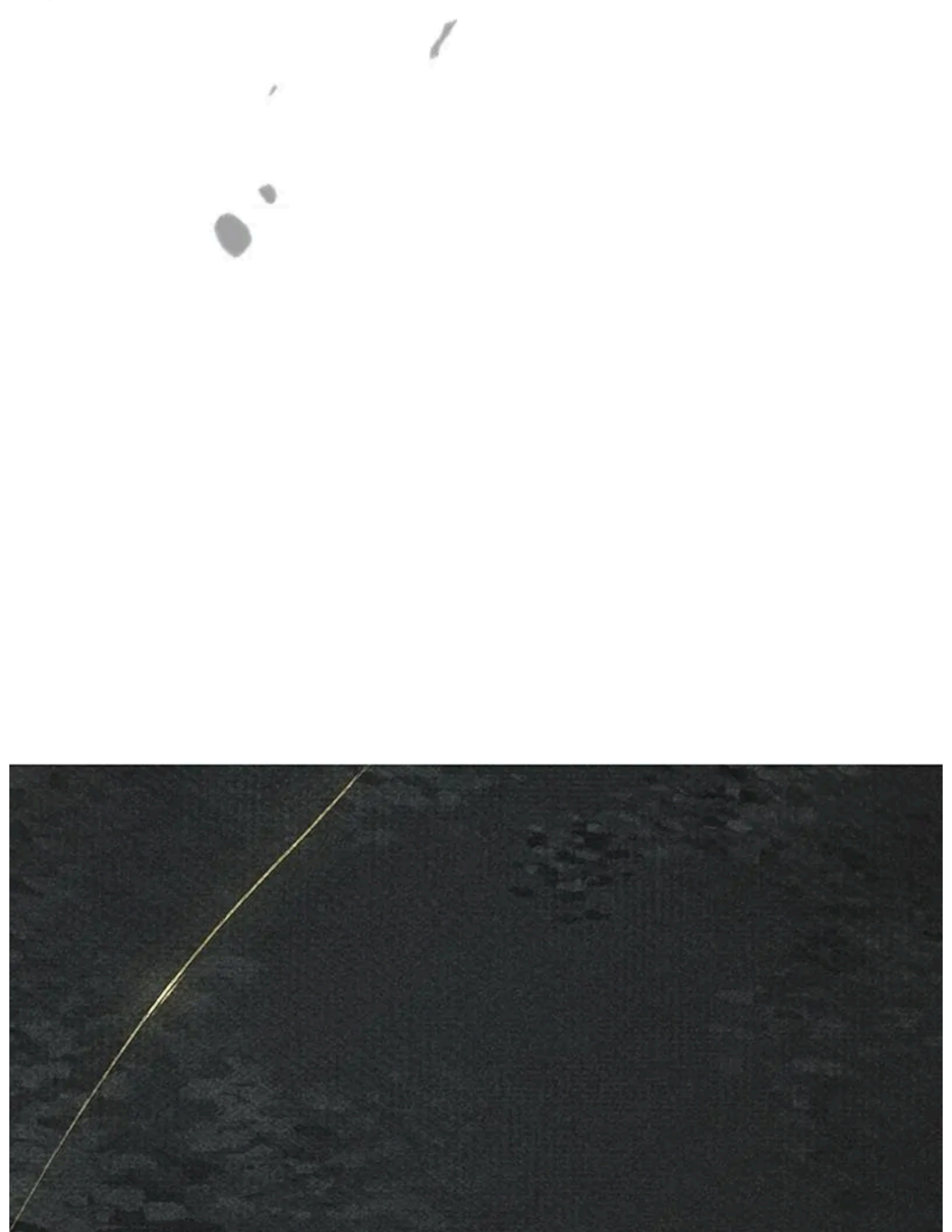


Agreed! Take my father
back with you. I just need
to do one more thing, and
I'll be right behind you.



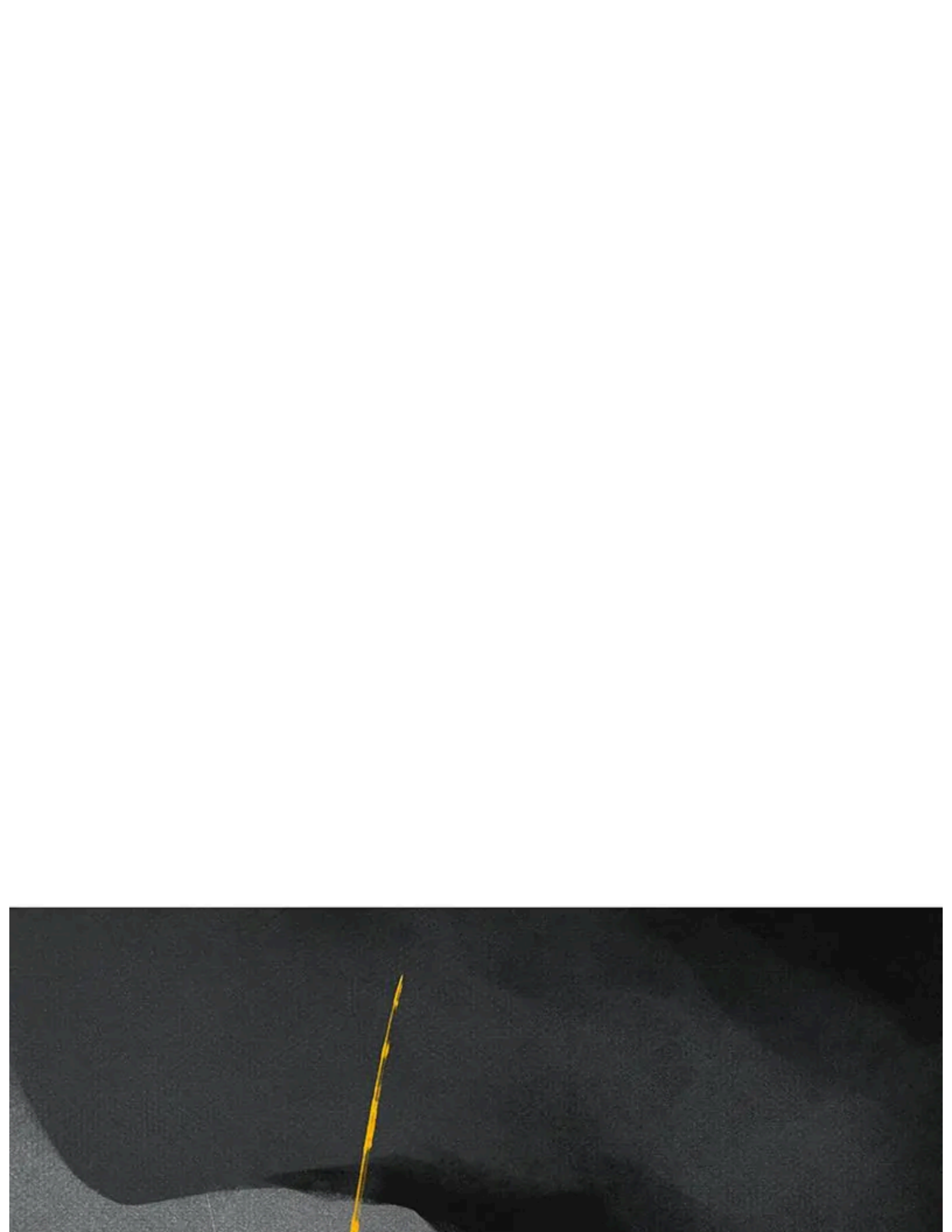


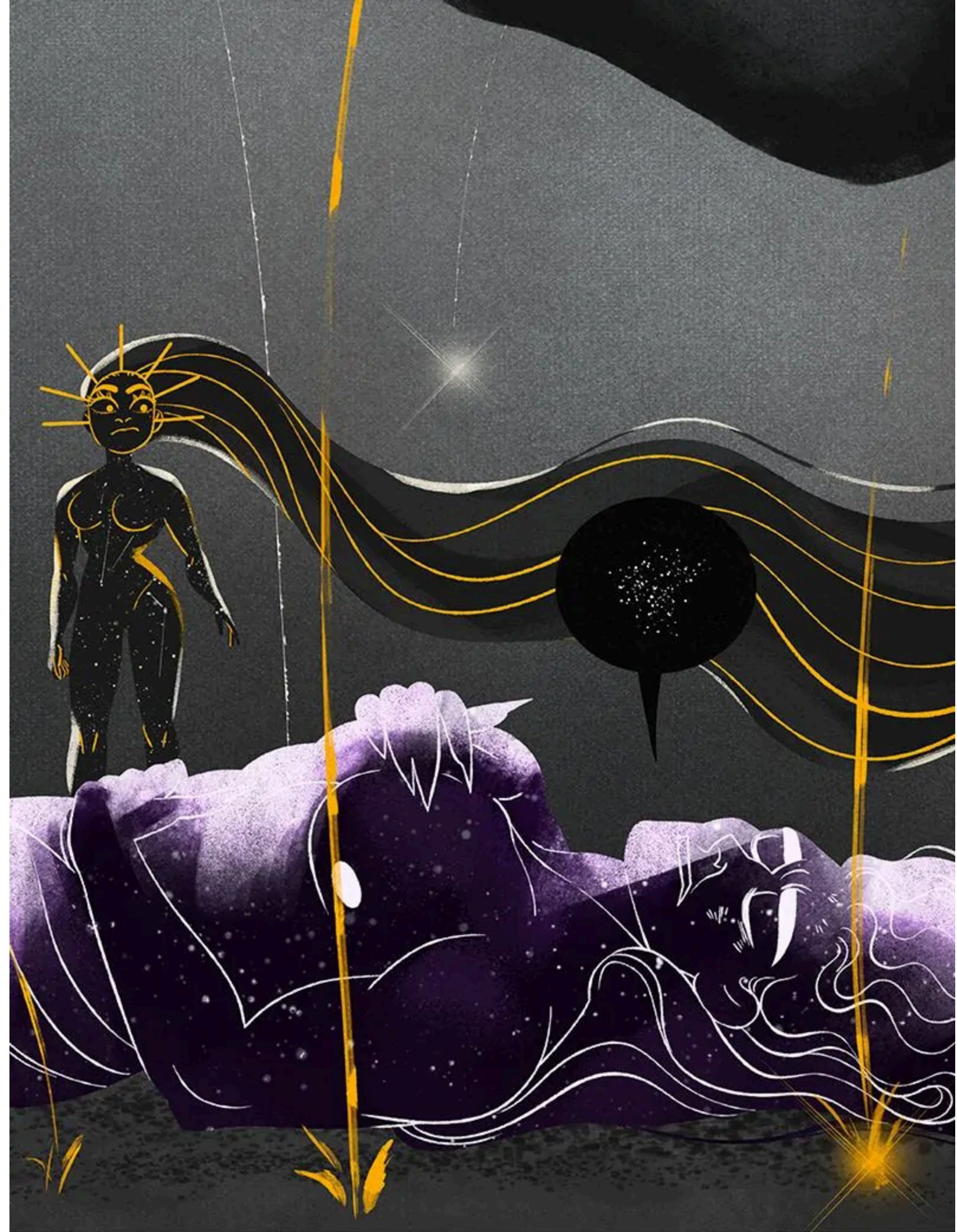


















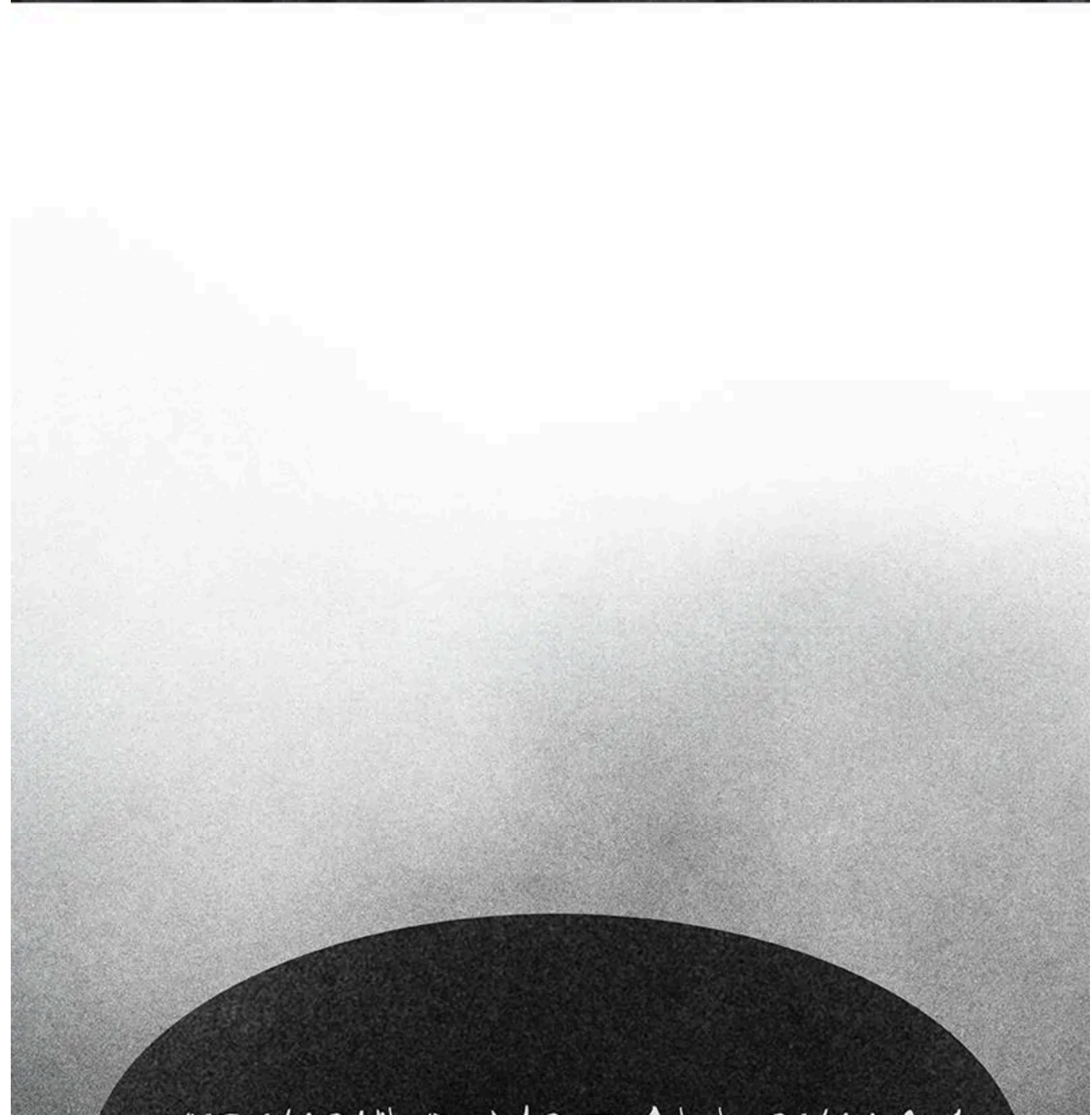






MY FATHER, HE
WAS THE SKY
ITSELF.

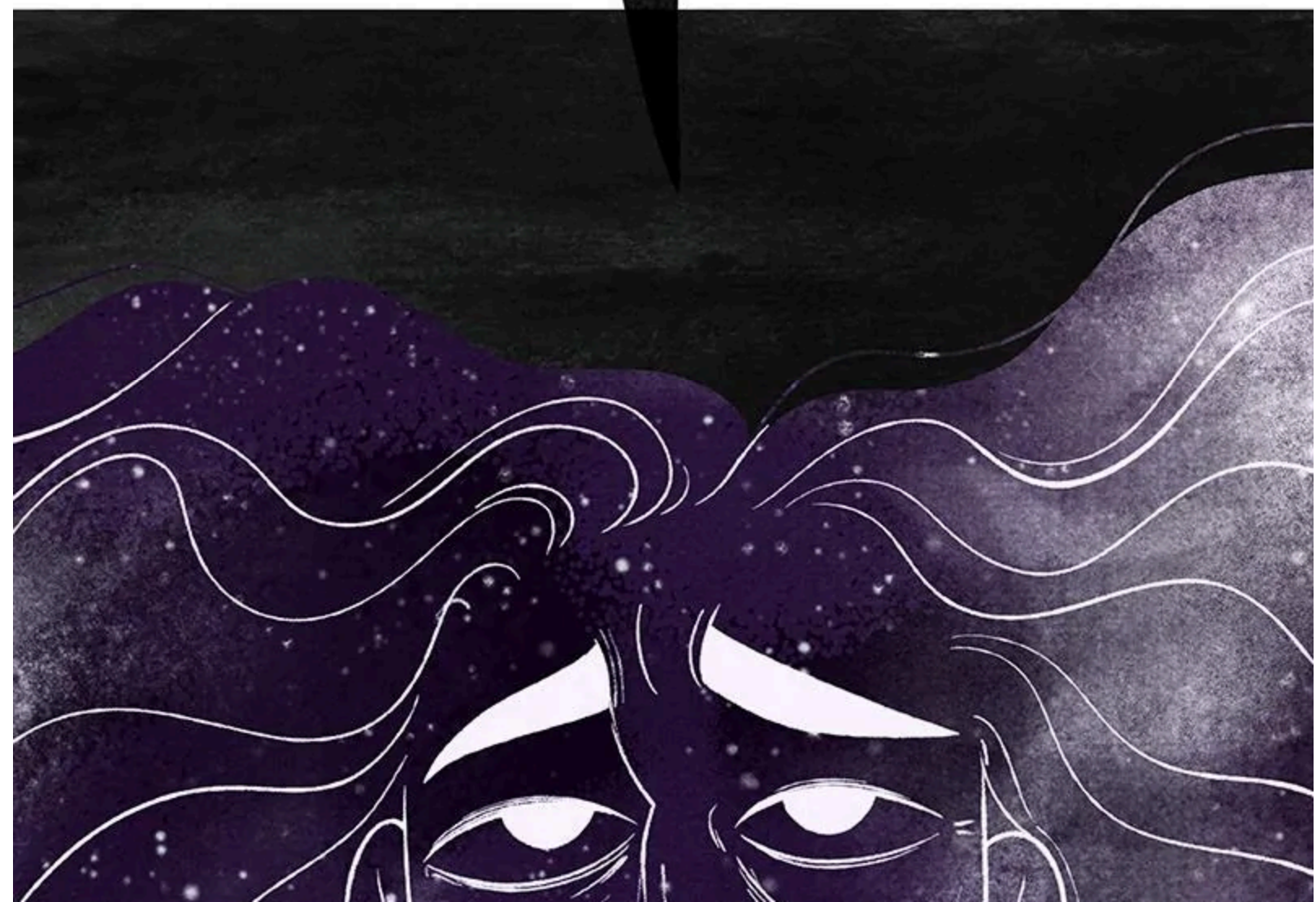




HE WOULD NOT ALLOW MY
BROTHERS AND SISTERS
TO SEE HIM.



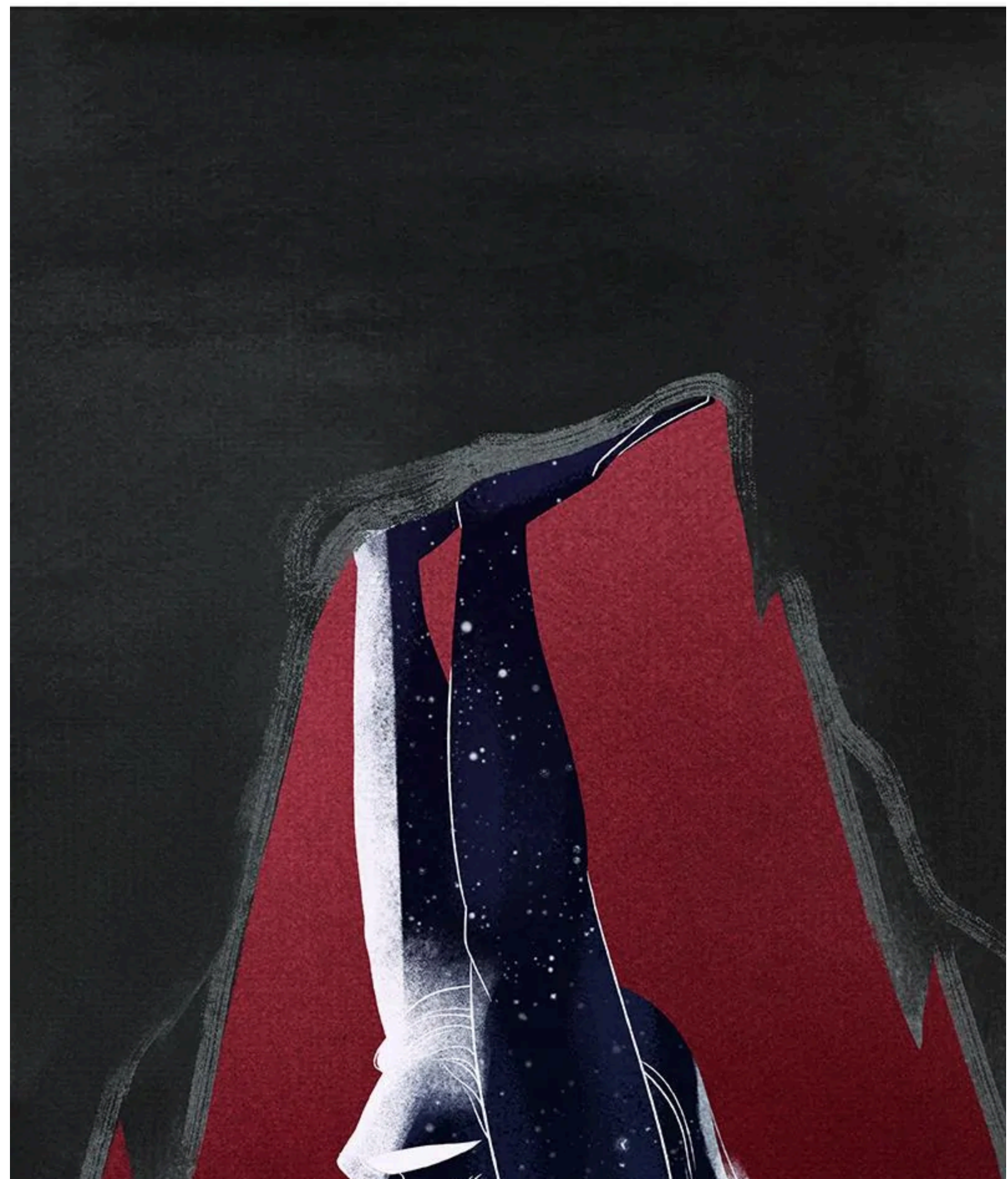
THIS MEANT THAT
WE NEVER SAW THE
SKY.





A dark, textured oval shape, resembling a piece of charcoal or a dark stone, is centered on a white background. Inside the oval, the text "HE KEPT US ALL IN DARKNESS." is written in a white, hand-drawn, slightly irregular font.

HE KEPT US ALL IN
DARKNESS.





UNTIL I

STOPPED HIM.

AND FOR THE FIRST
TIME EVER, WE WERE
FREE TO SEE THE SUN,
THE MOON, AND THE
STARS.







BUT I WAS
ALWAYS AFRAID.





DESPITE THE FREEDOM
I HAD, THE FEAR STILL
GREW.







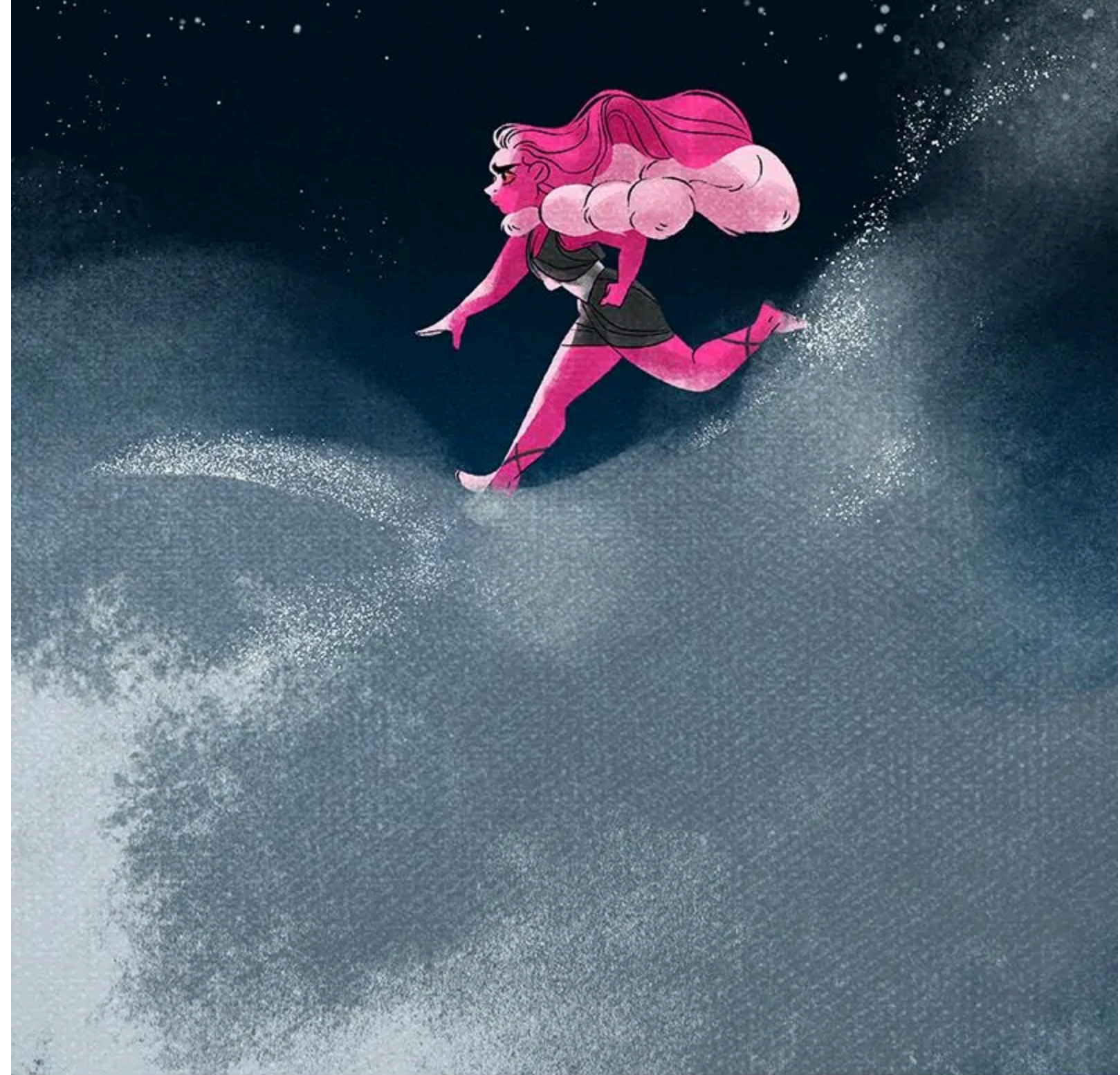
AND OVER TIME
THAT FEAR
DEFEATED
ME.





I'M SORRY.





F. T. M. CO.



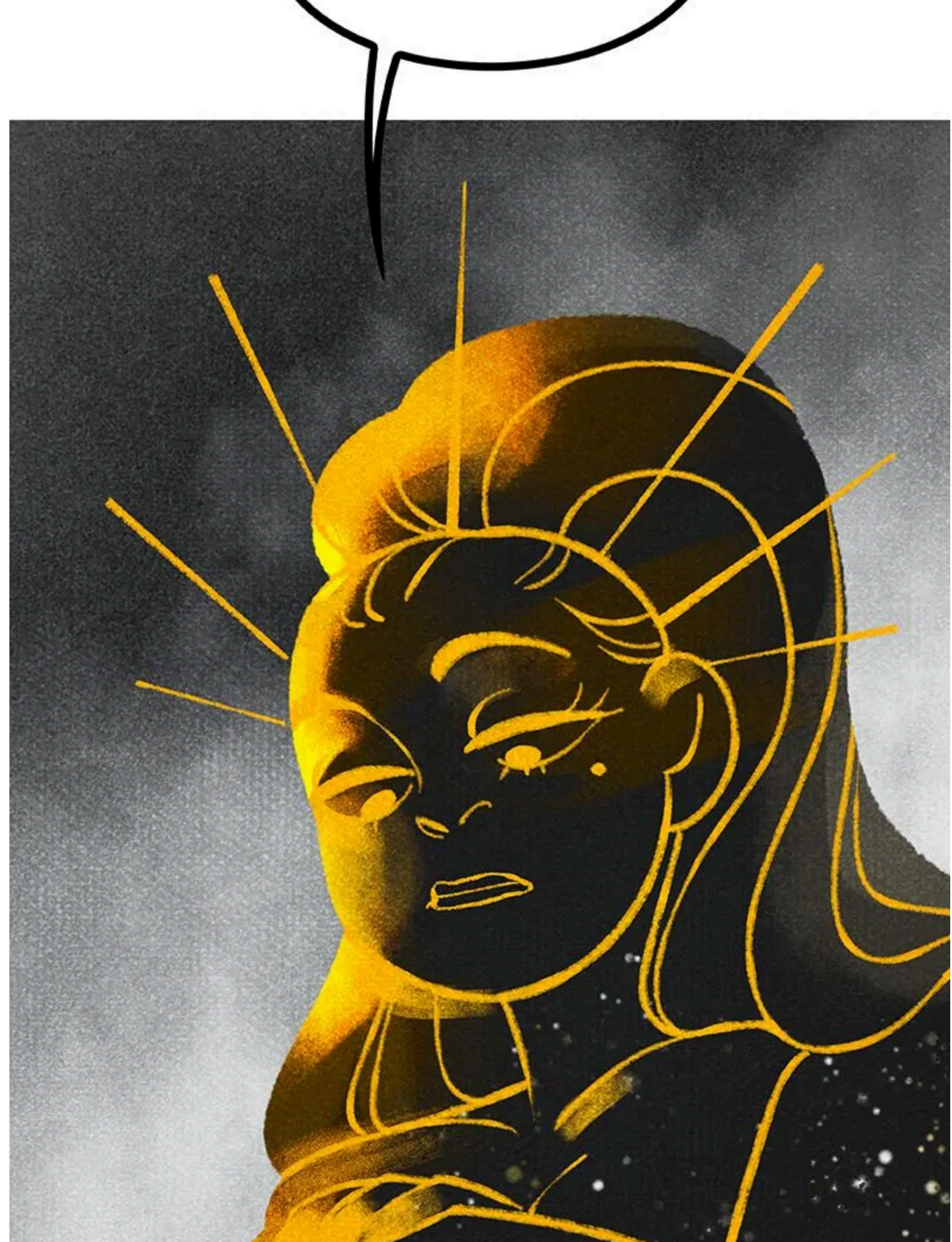
I-I'M SO
SORRY.





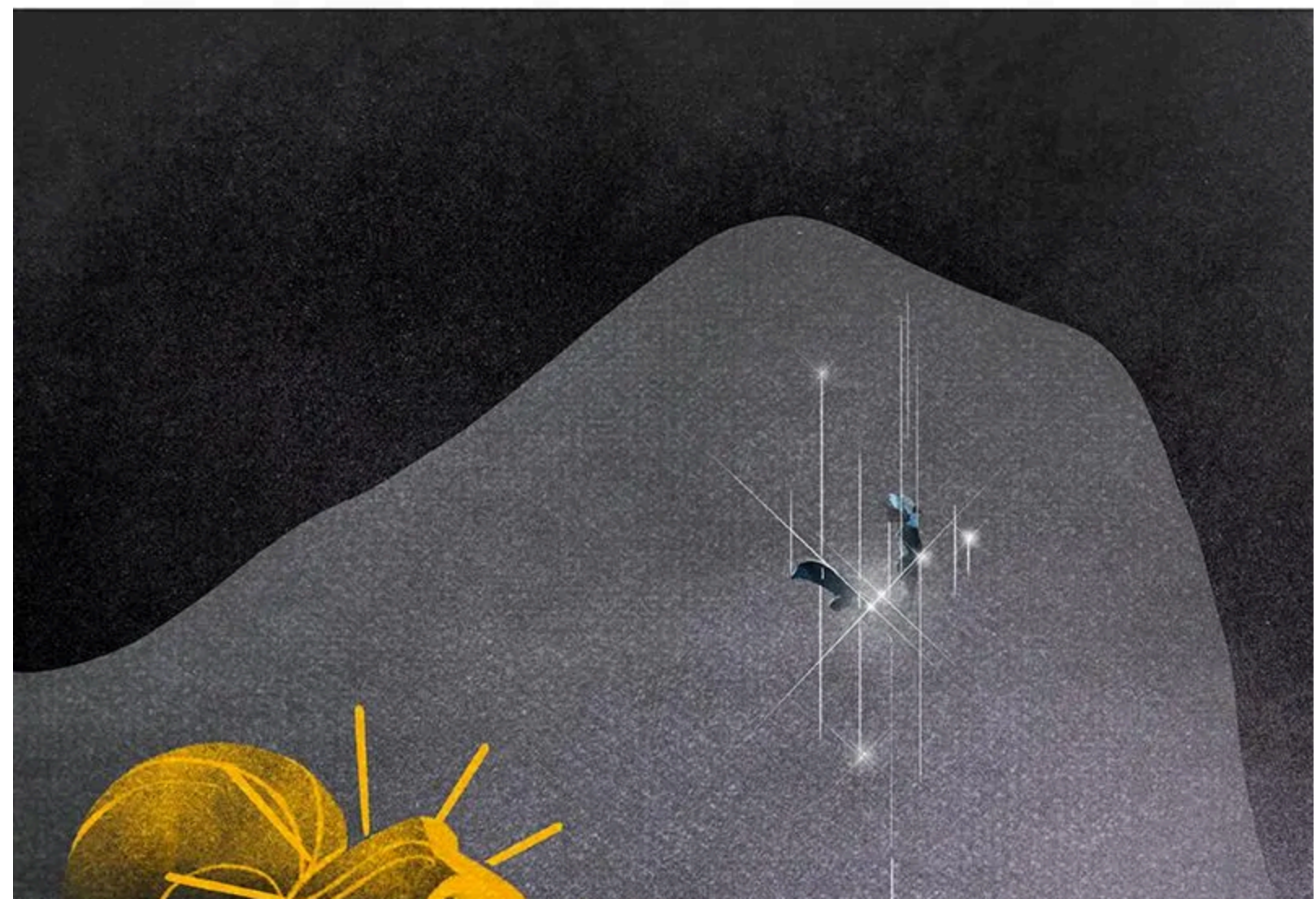


I don't care.

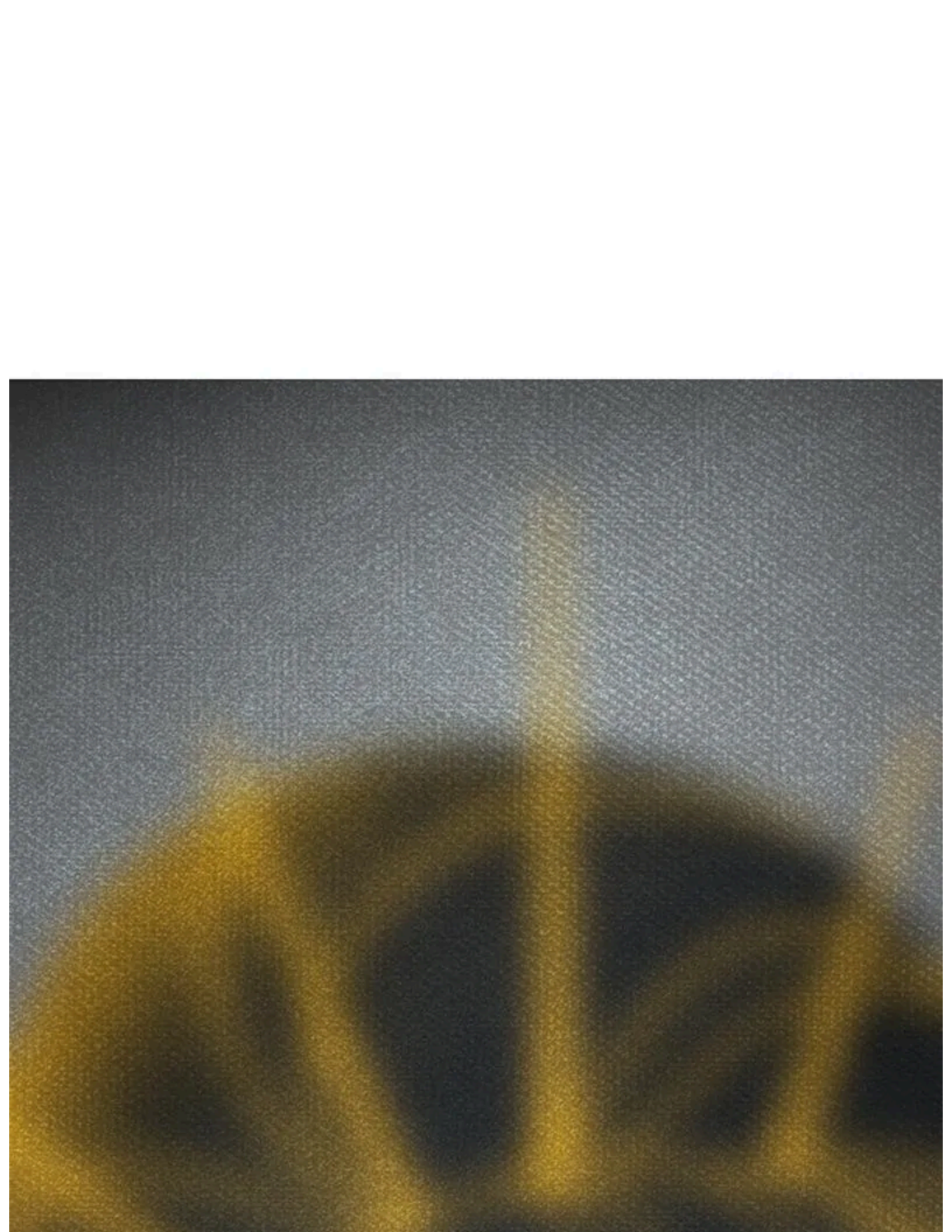










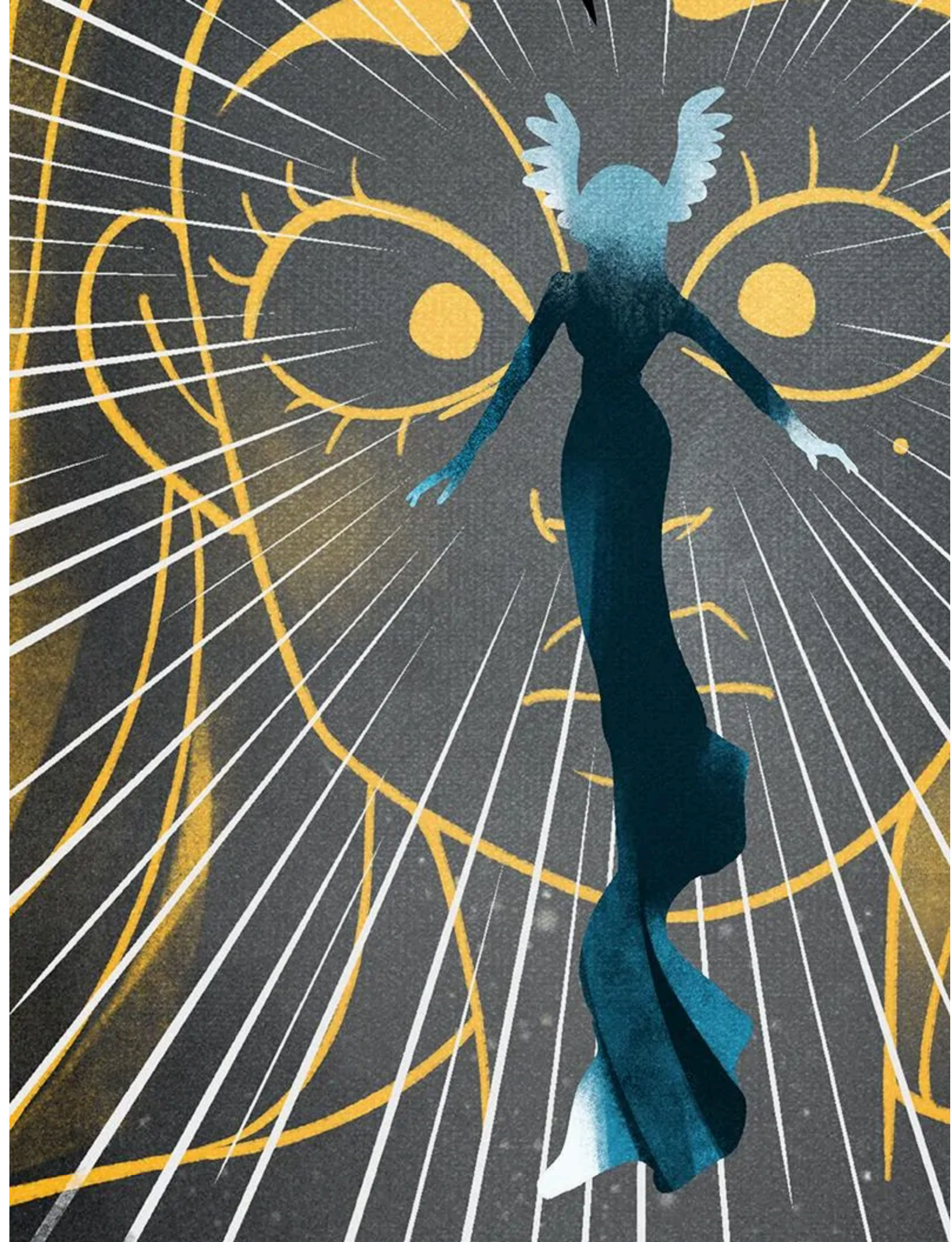






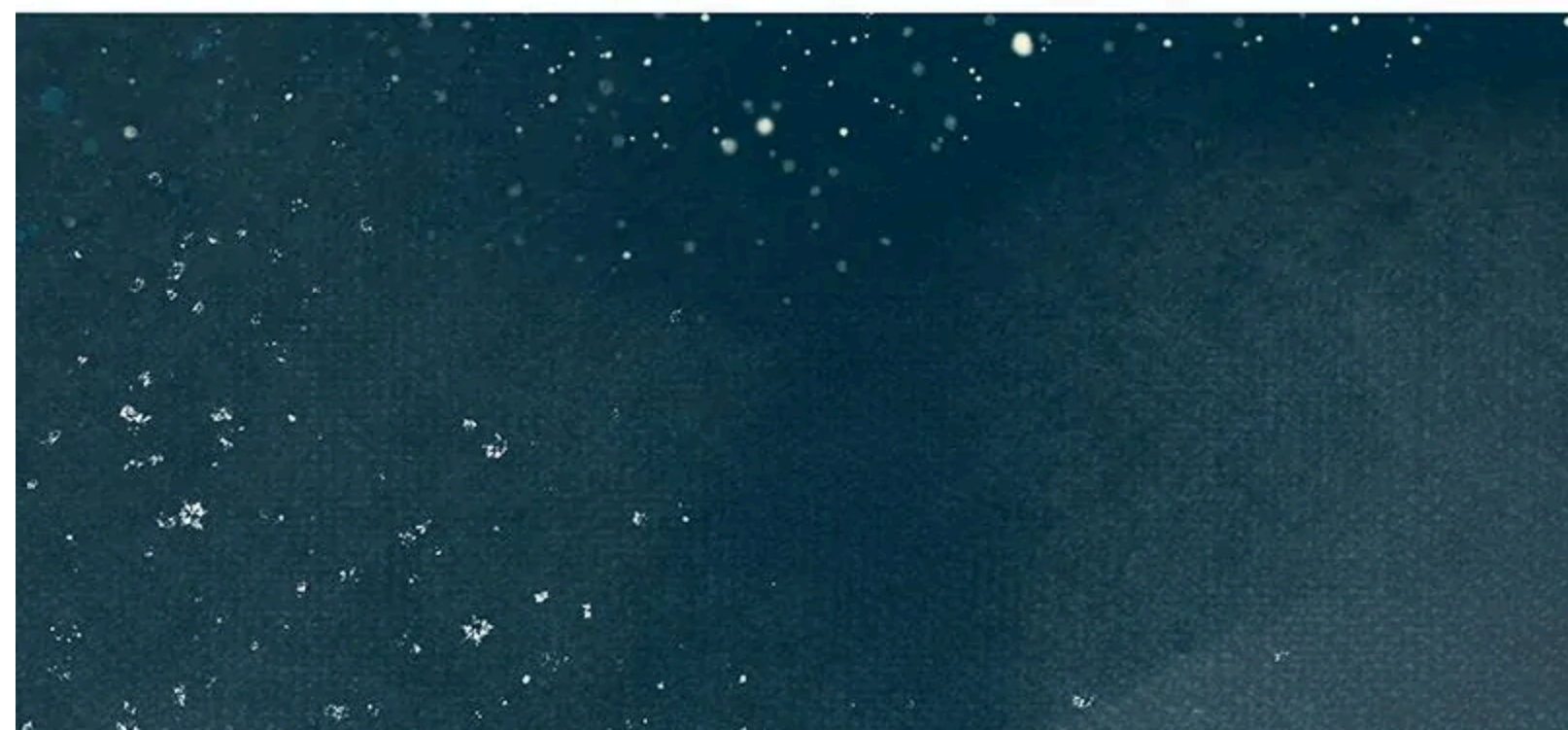


HERA!?






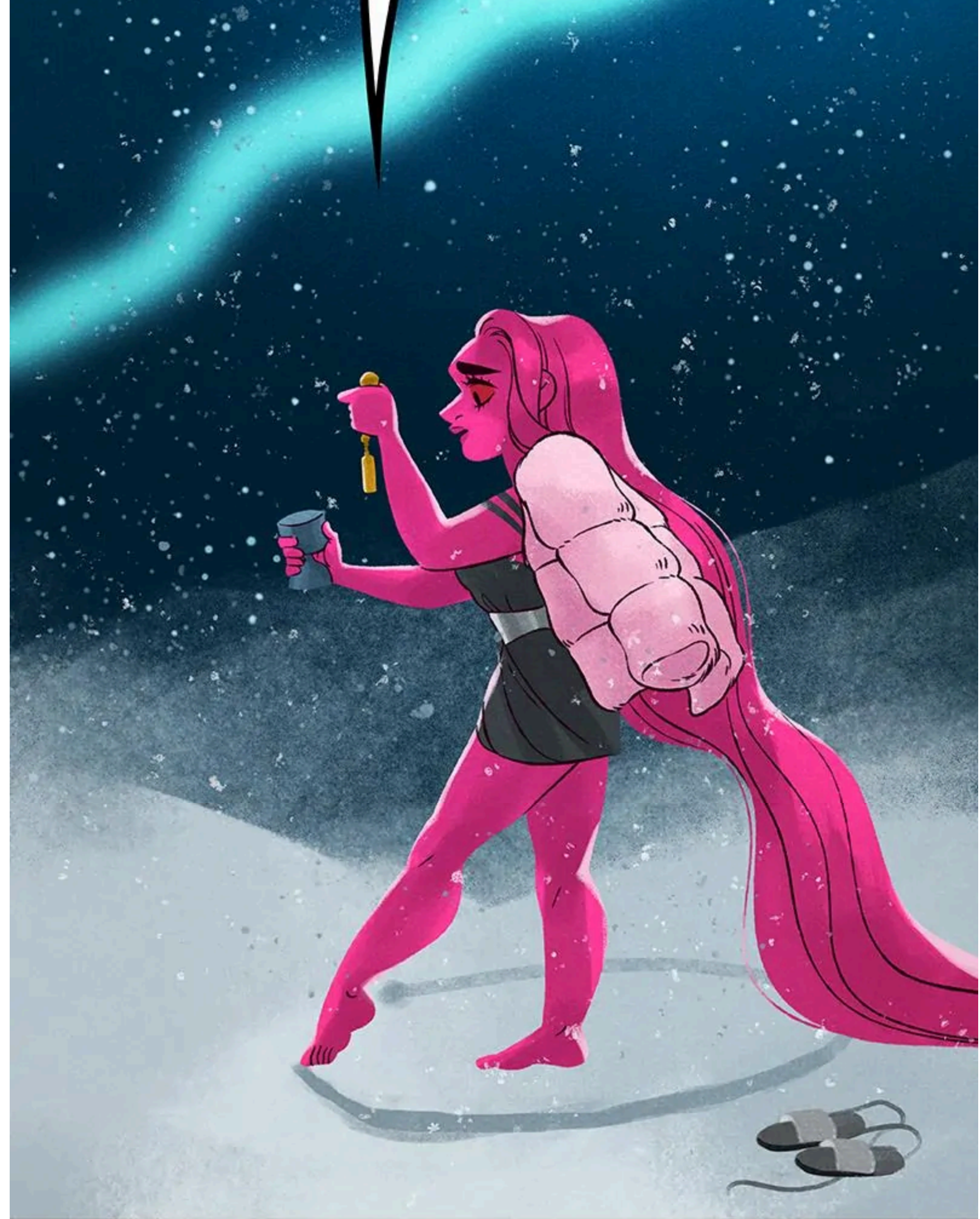







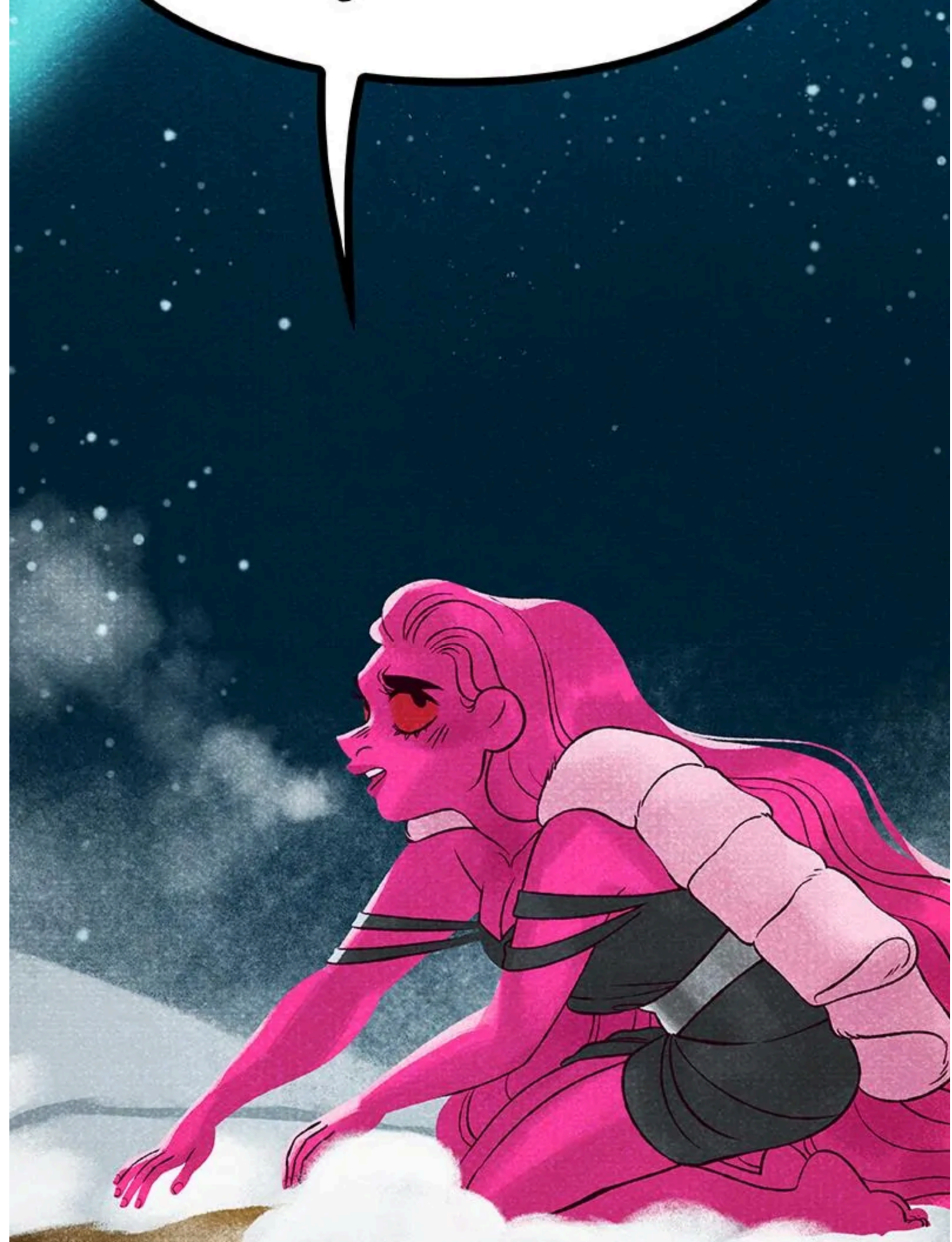


Made it with time
to spare.



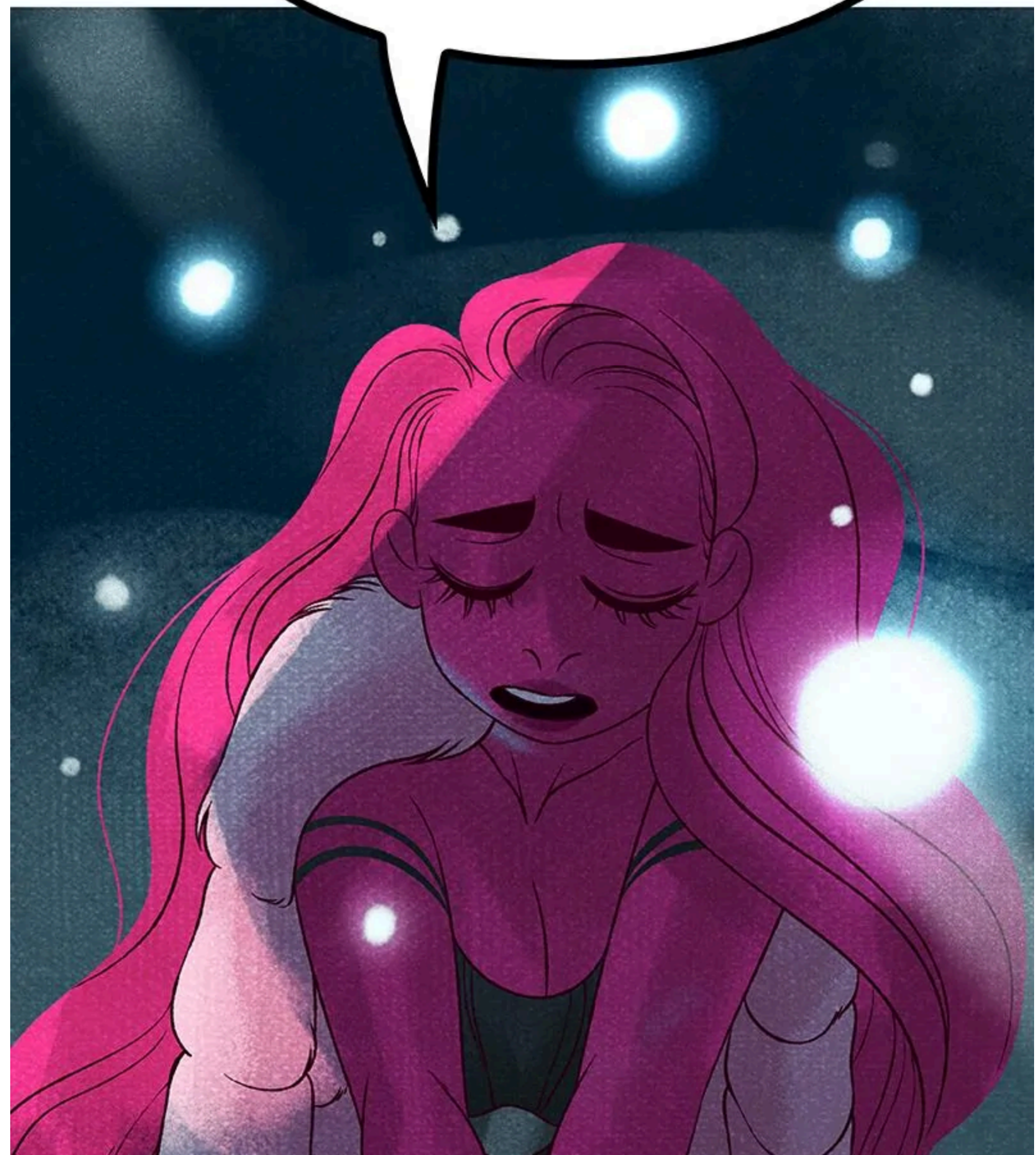


The others are on
their way. But I should
get started.



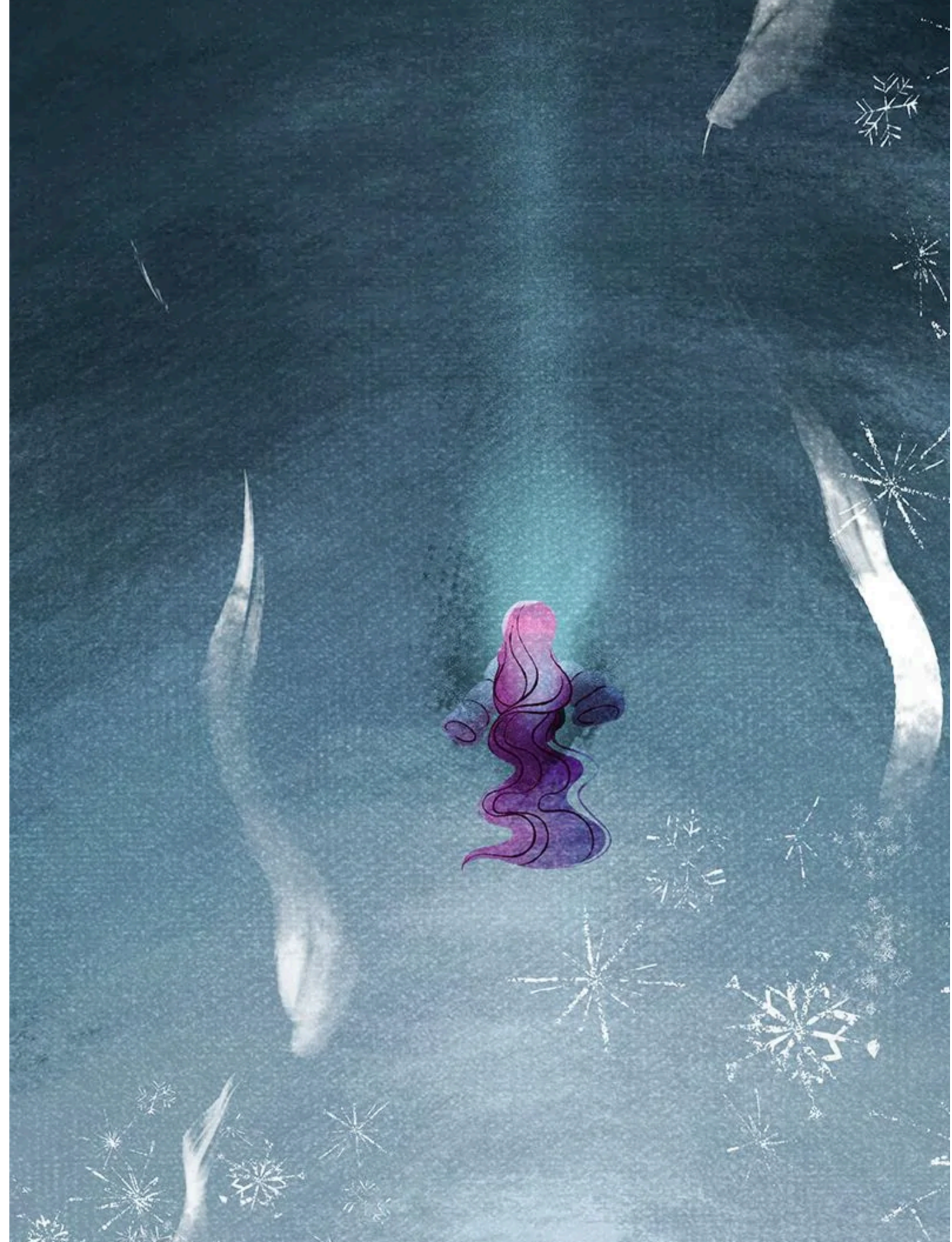


I know I can do it again.

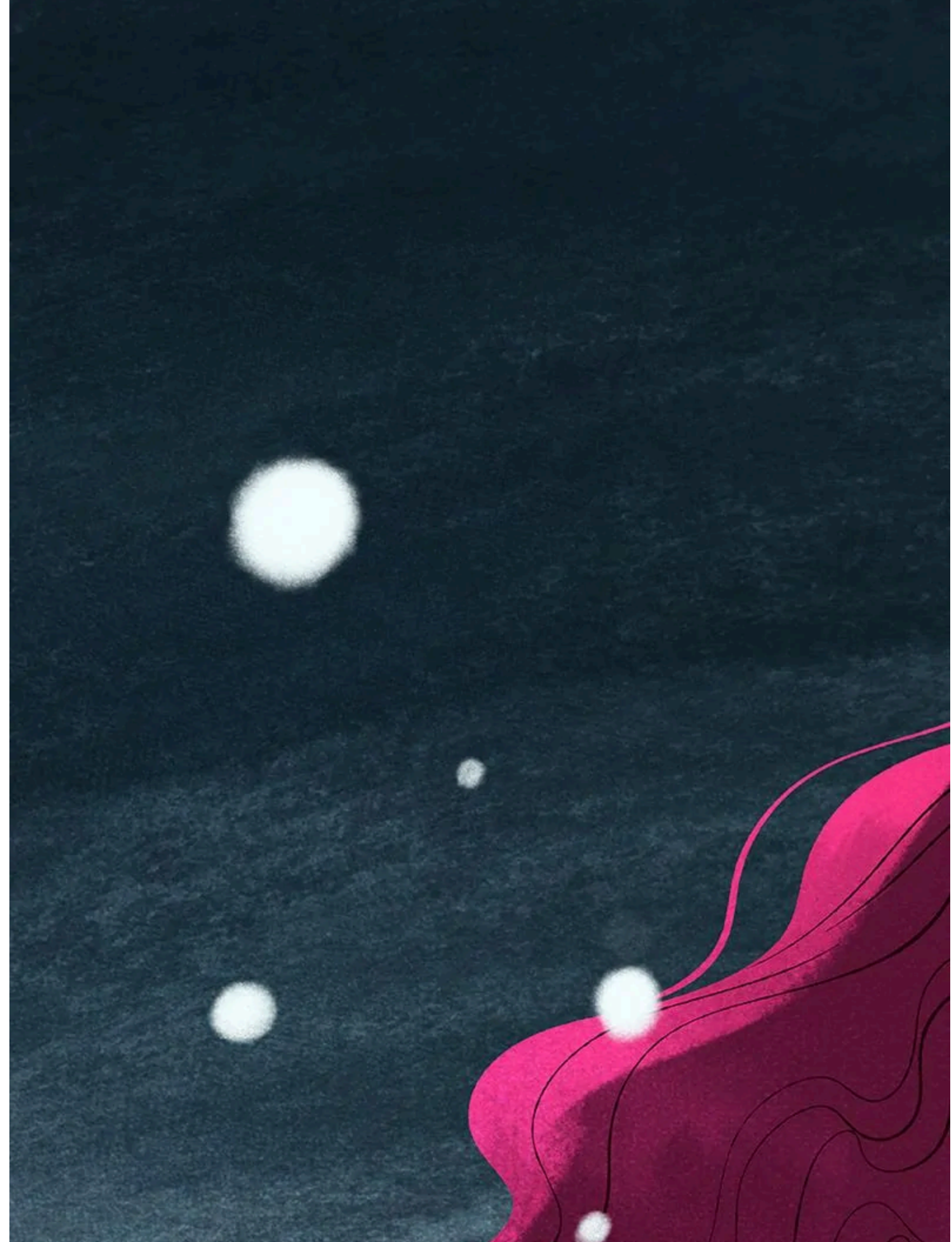




This has to work.









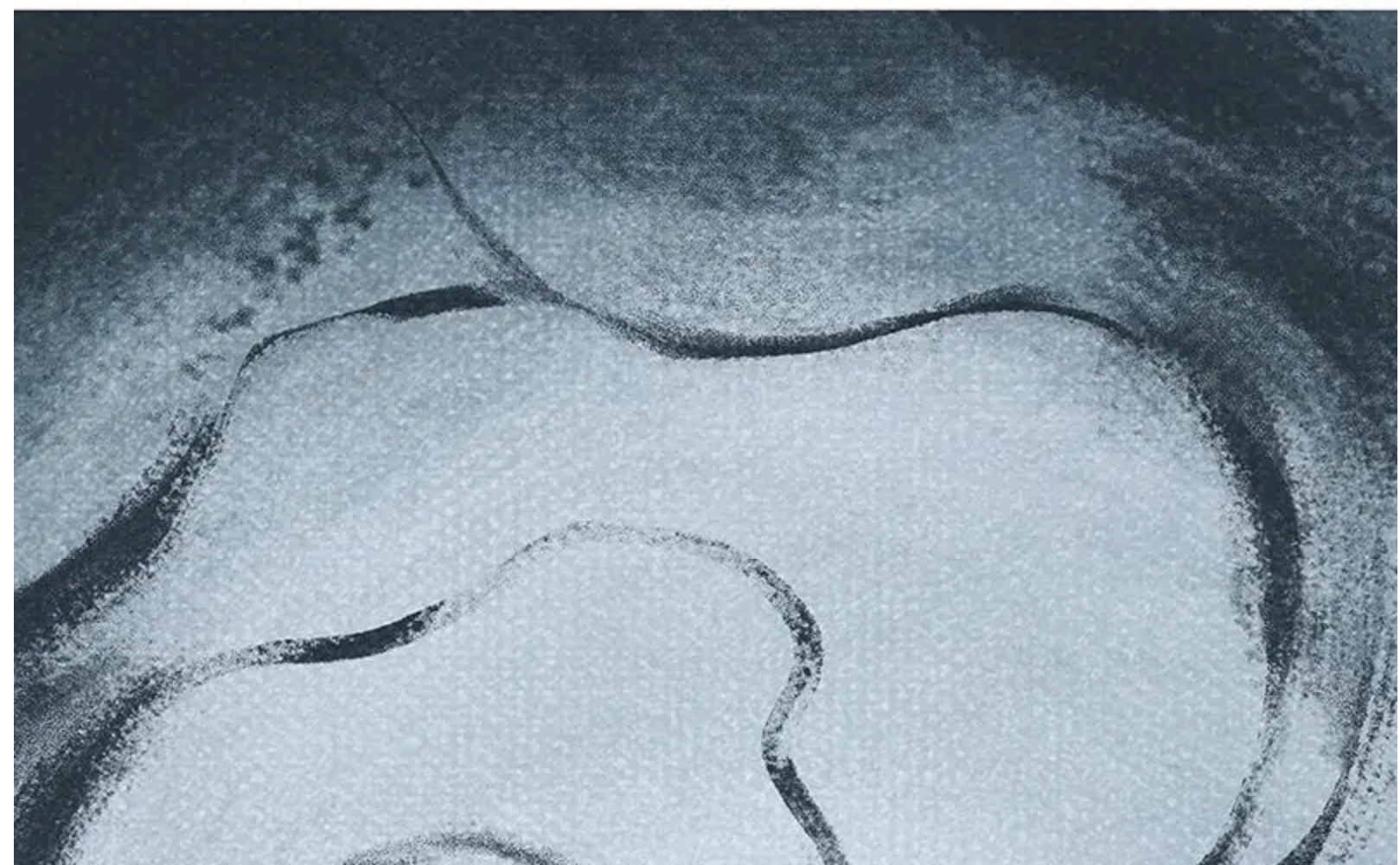


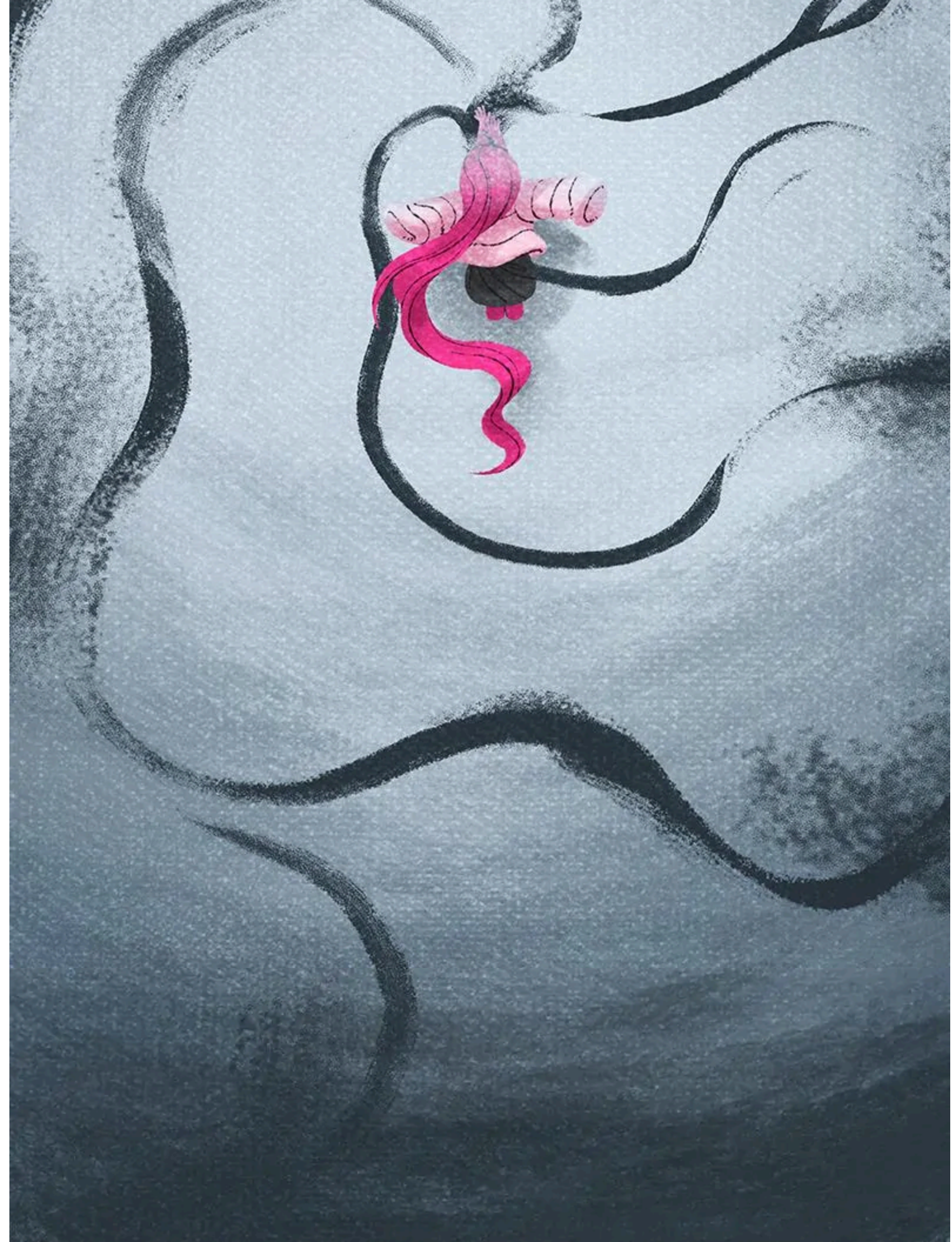
Come on.





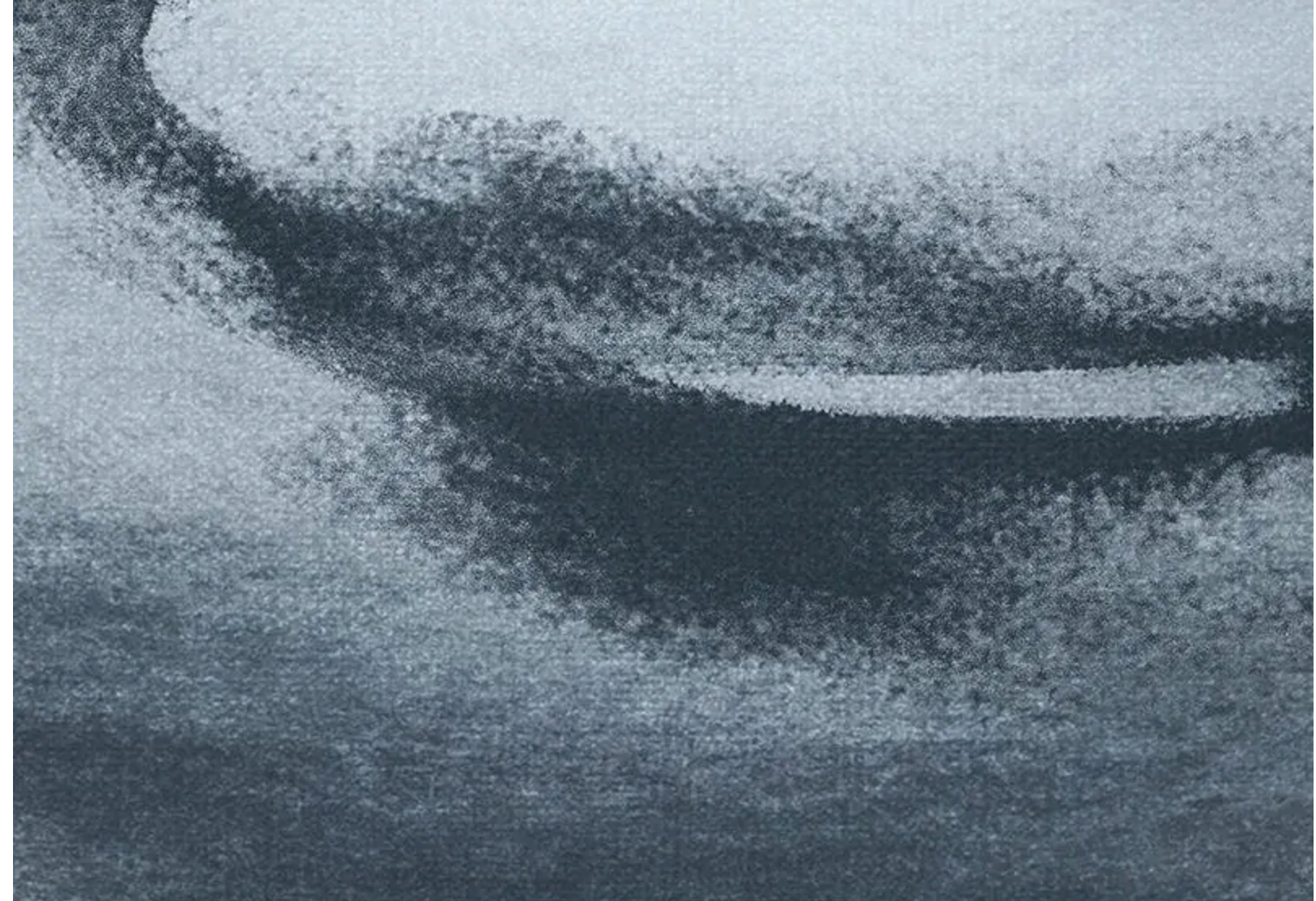
COME ON!

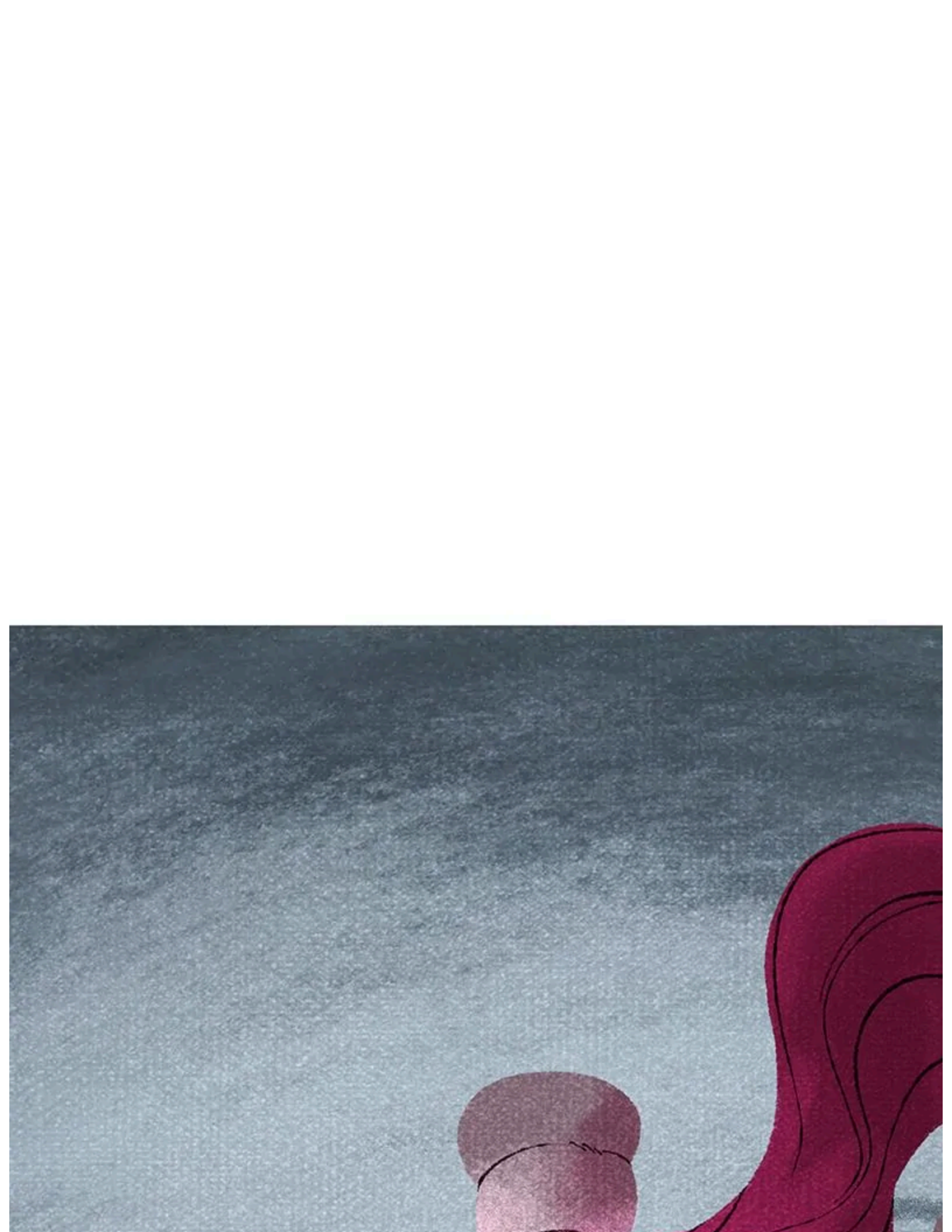




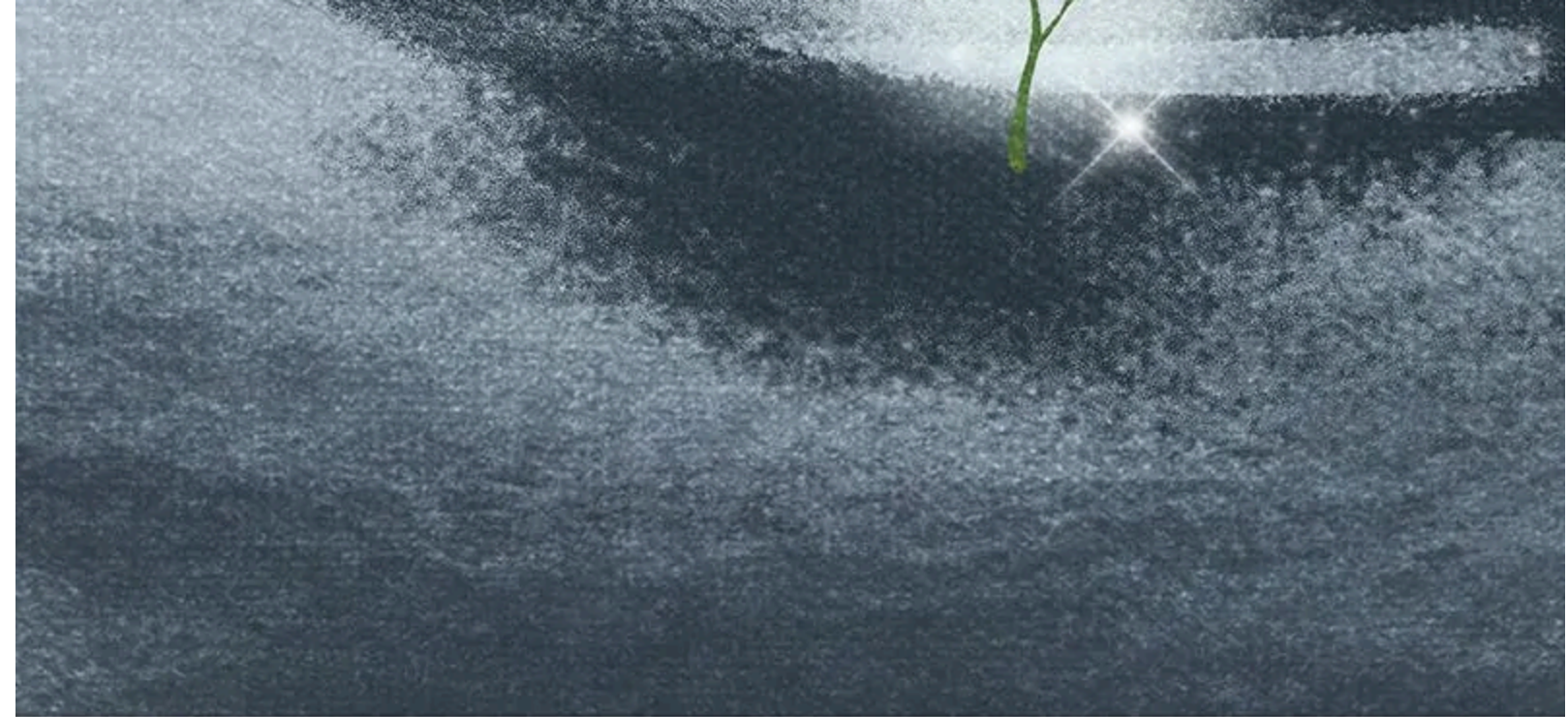






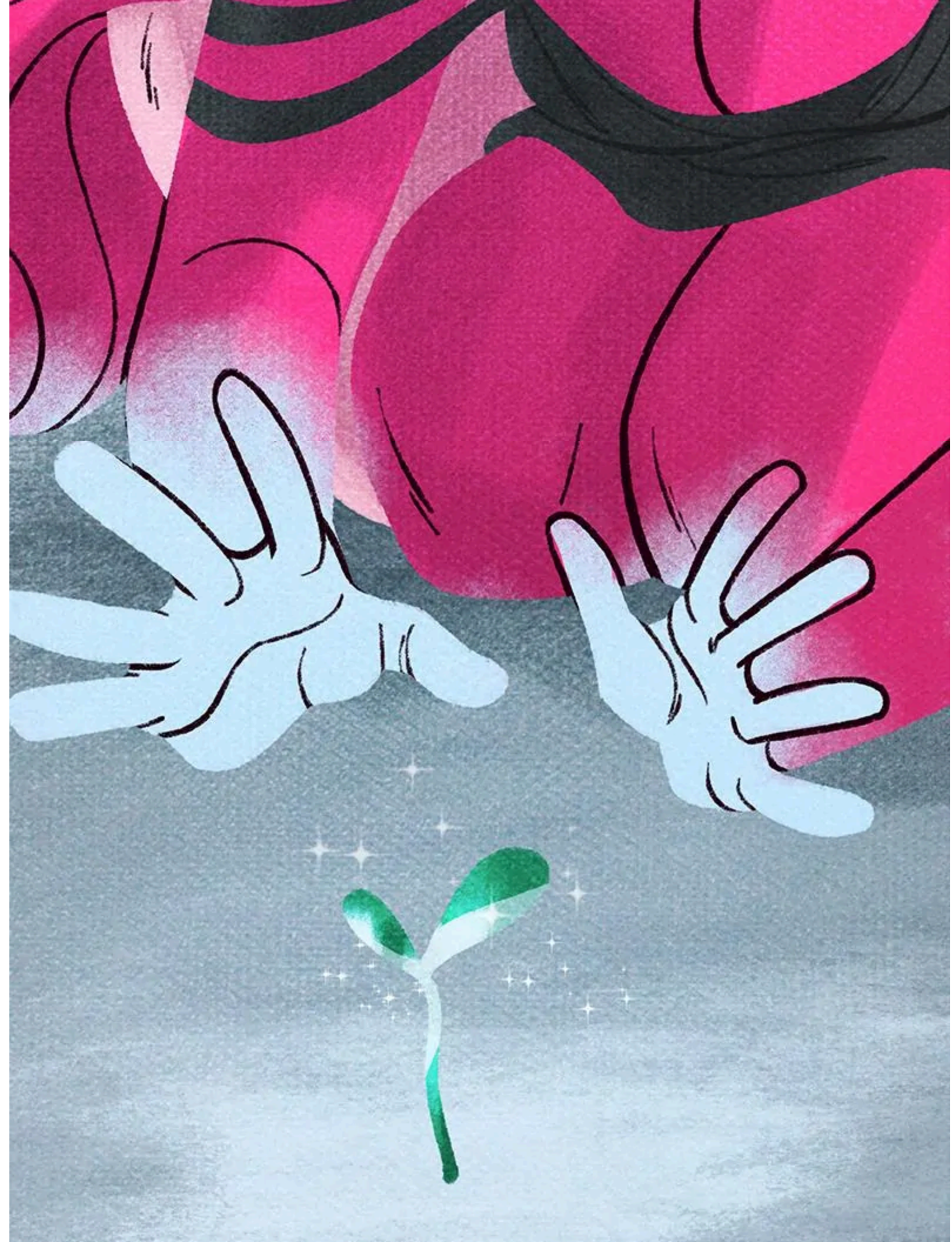




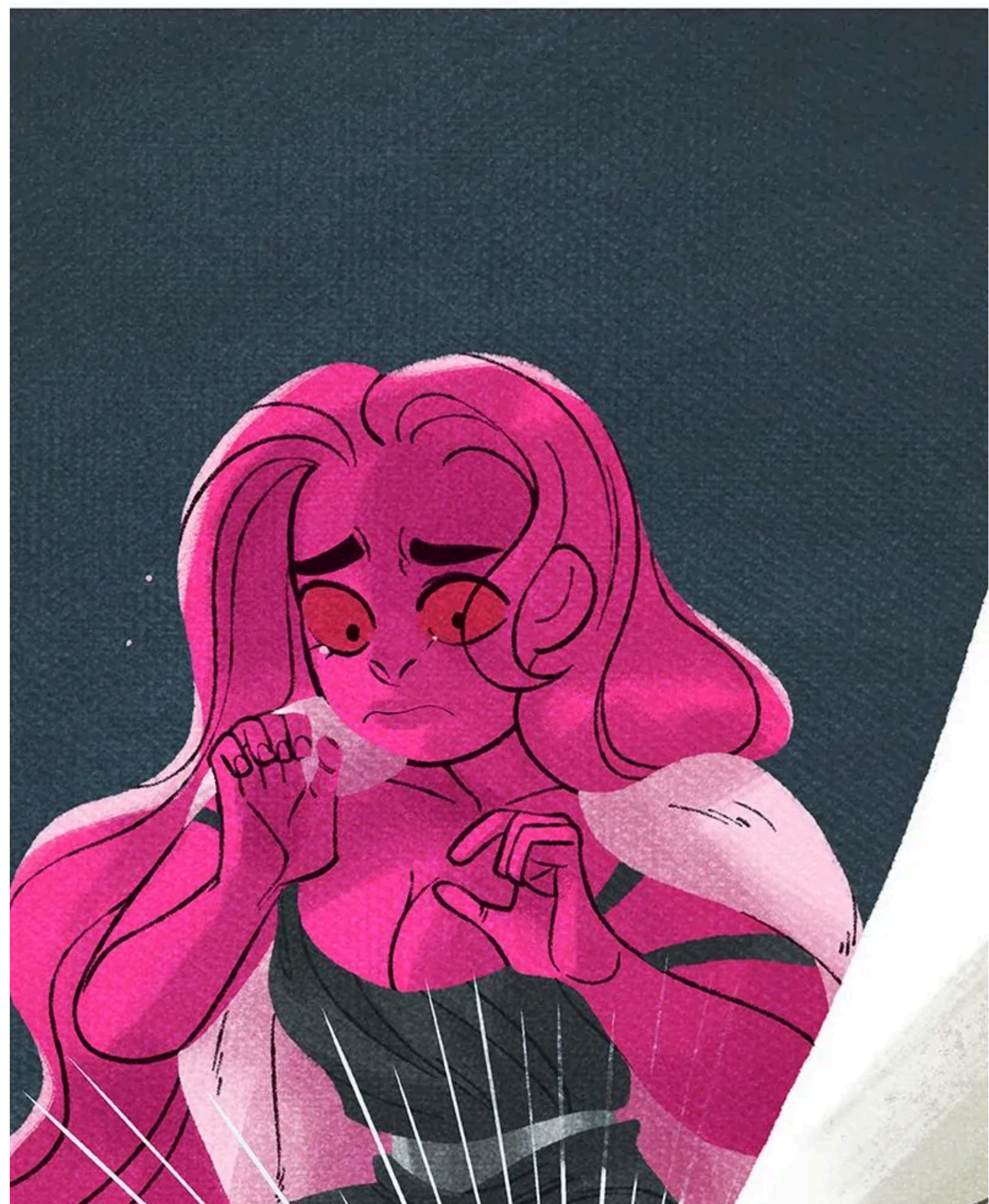


There you are.



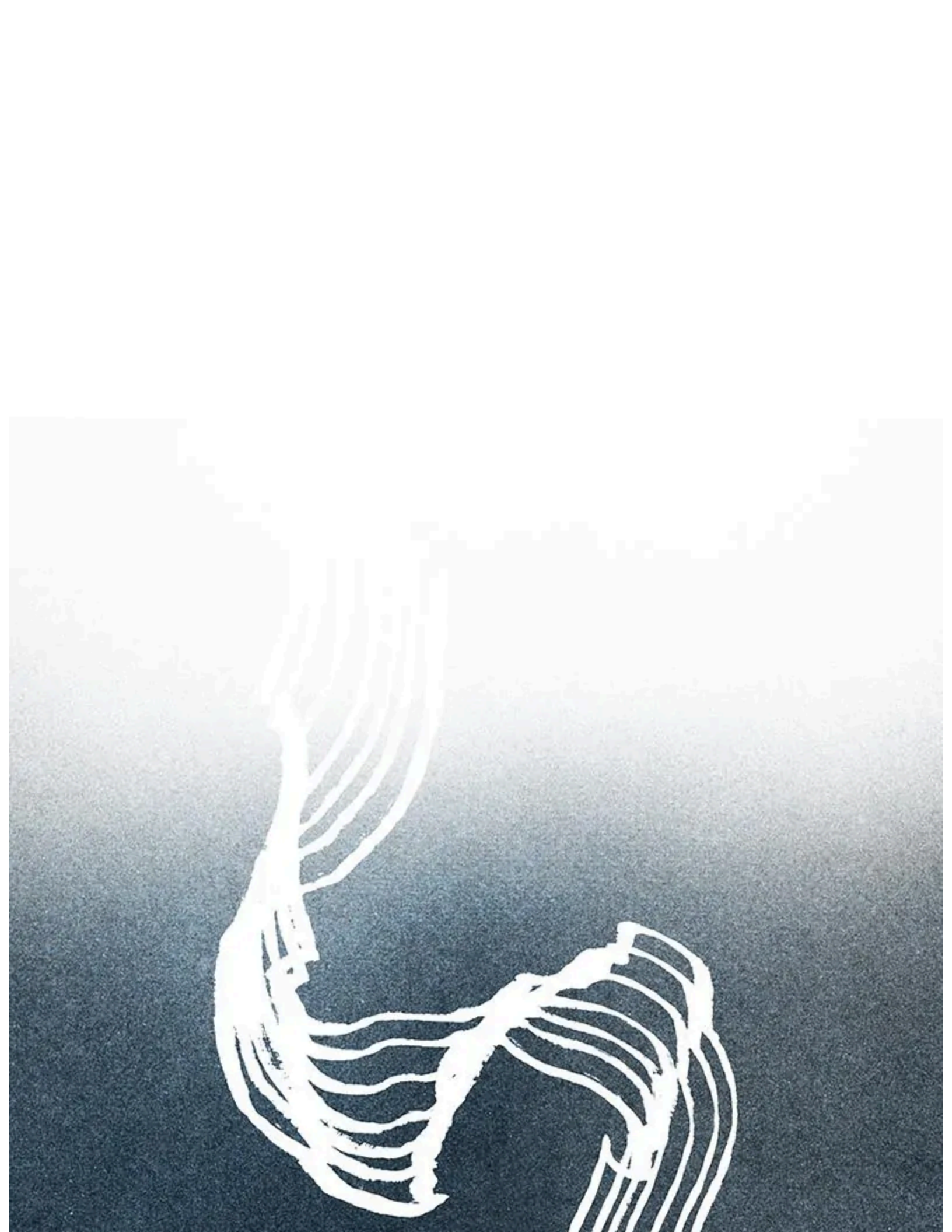


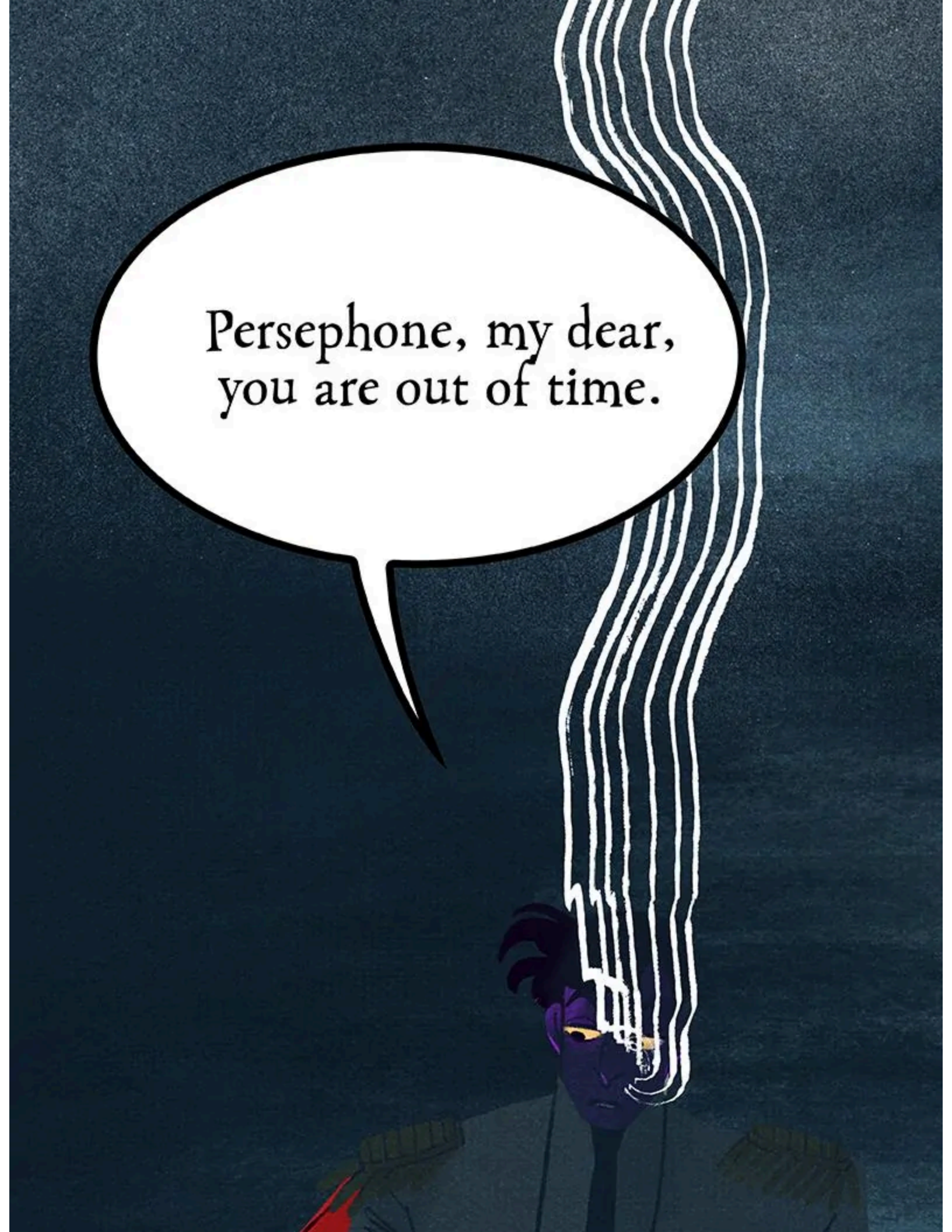




A stylized illustration depicting a foot stomping. The foot, shown in a light tan color, is positioned at the top right, with its toes pointing towards the left. A bright pink, rounded object, possibly a shoe or a foot, is shown in a dynamic, curved position, suggesting a powerful downward motion. A small green sprout with two leaves is being crushed under the foot. The background is a dark blue-grey color, with numerous white lines radiating outwards from the point of impact, creating a sense of shock and impact. The word "STOMP!" is written in a large, bold, white, blocky font with a thick black outline, centered in the lower half of the image.

STOMP!



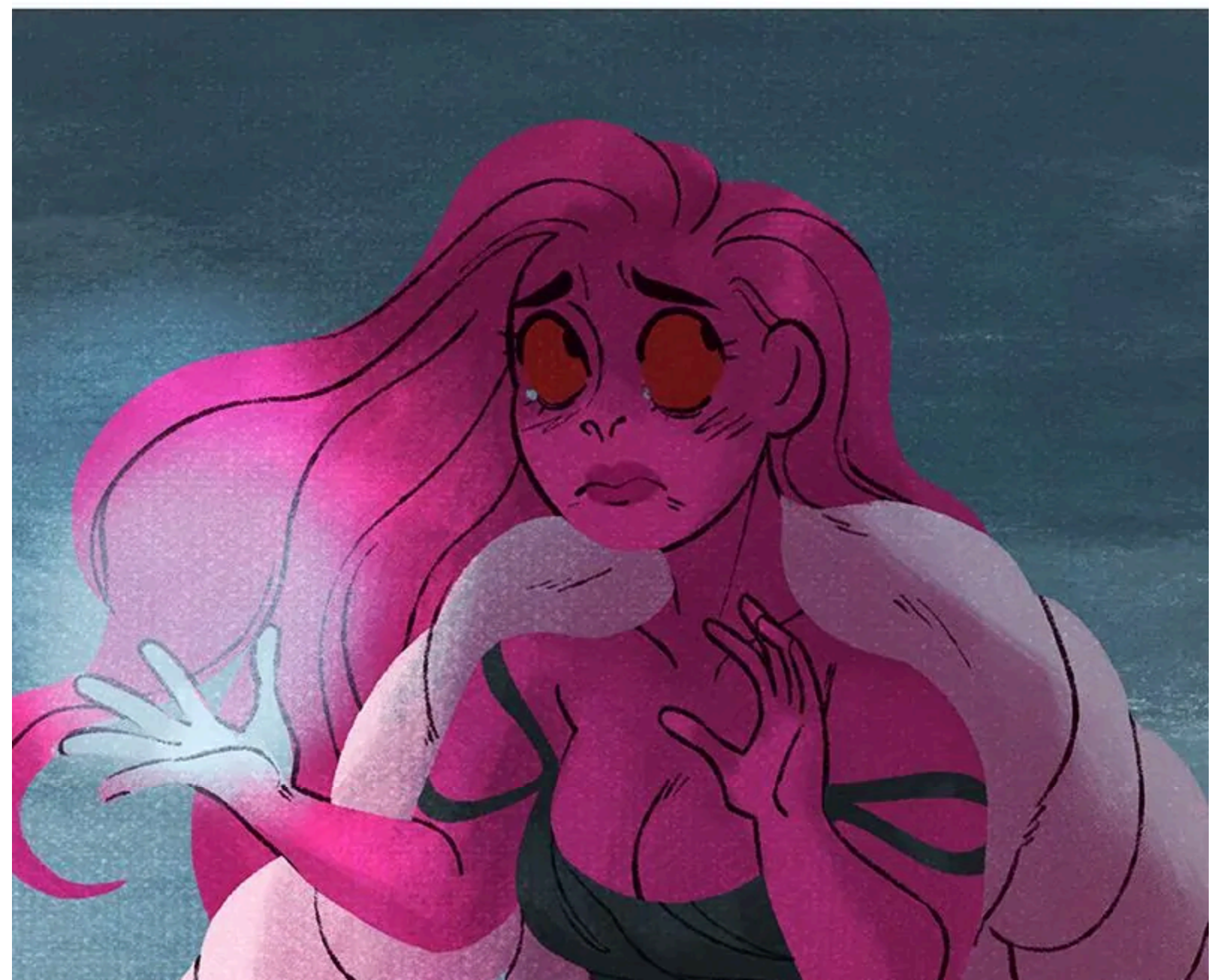
A character with purple skin and long, flowing white hair is shown from the chest up. They are wearing a dark, high-collared garment. A large, white, oval-shaped speech bubble with a black outline extends from their mouth, containing the text. The background is a dark, textured blue-grey.

Persephone, my dear,
you are out of time.





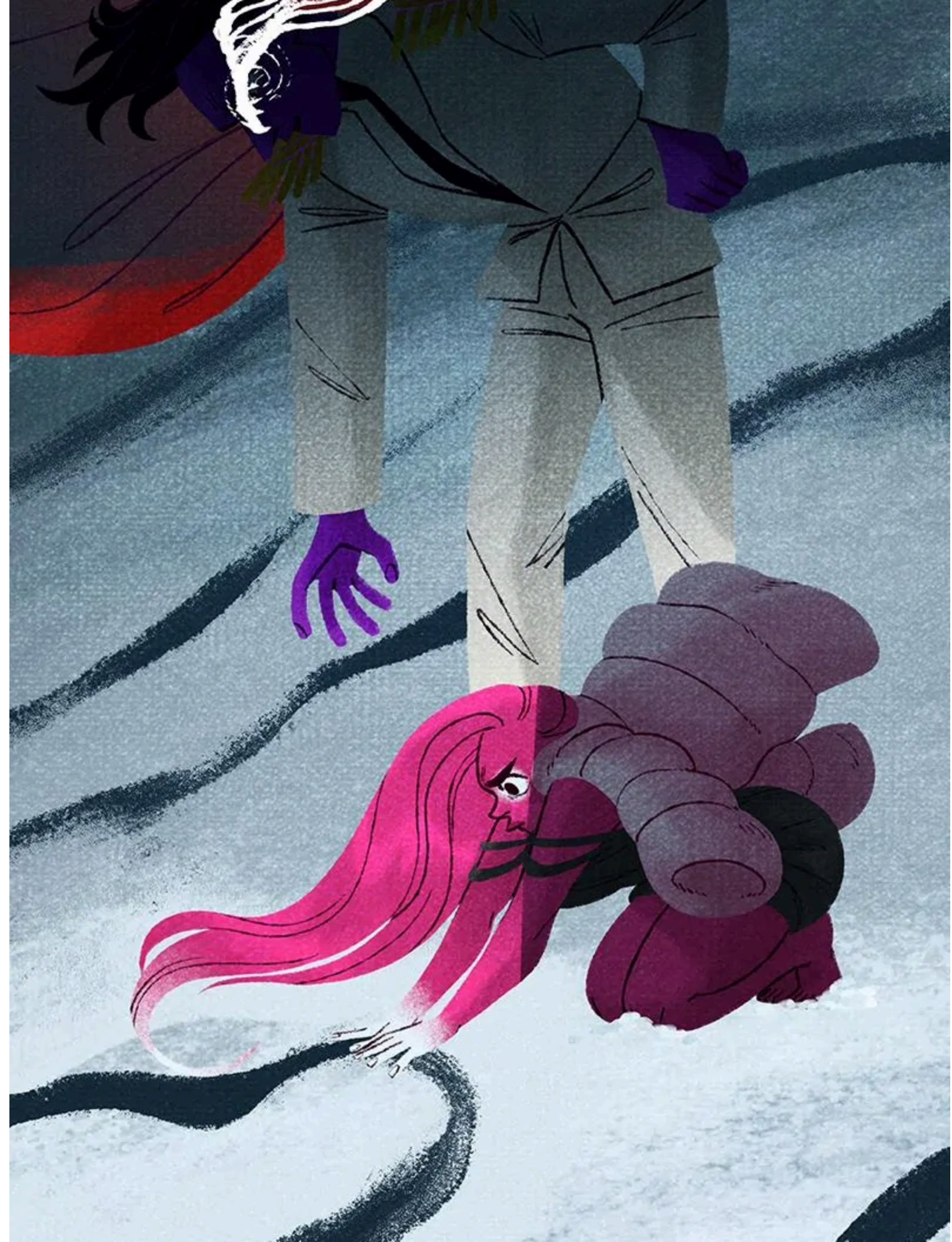
Let's go.



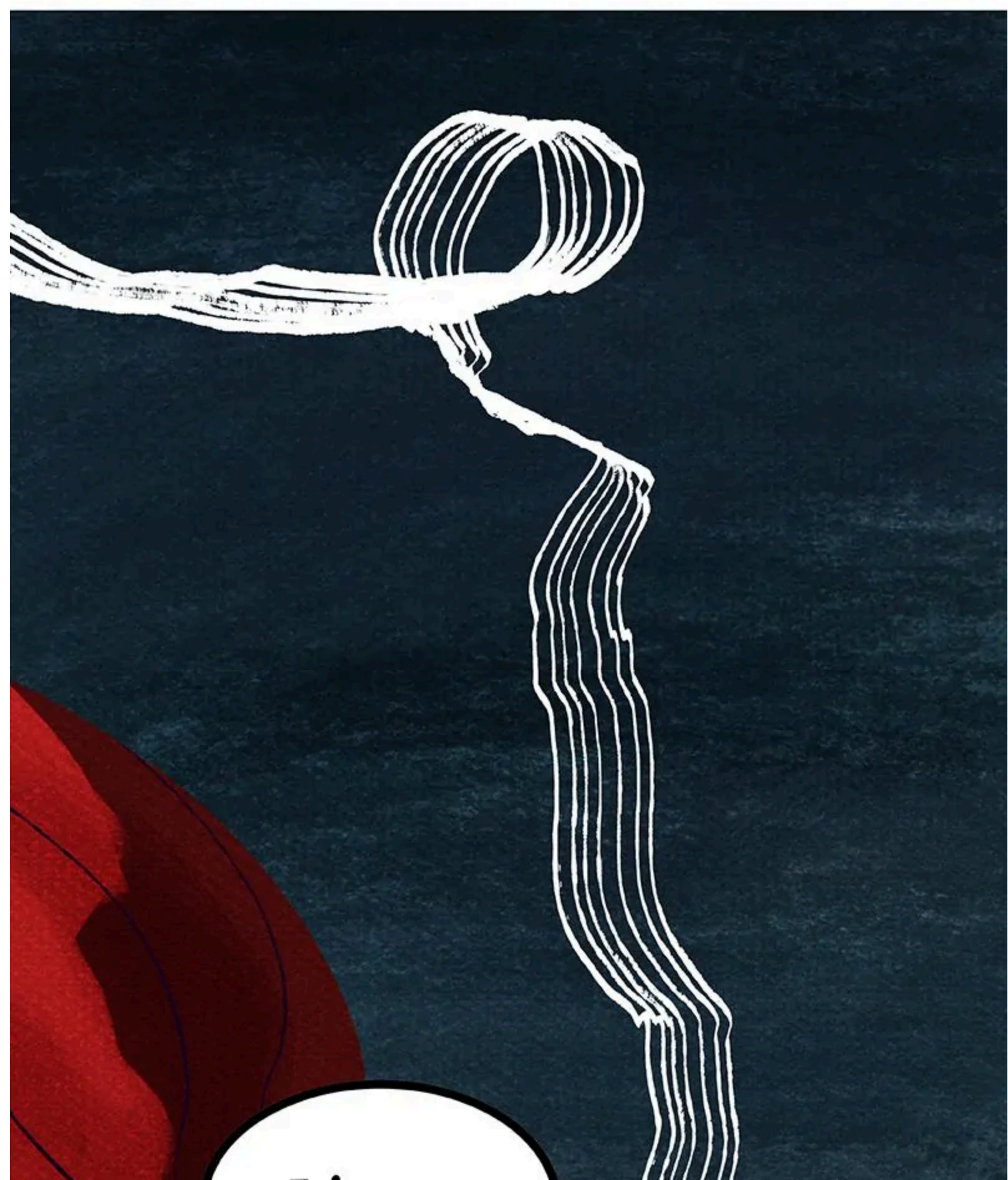




Enough, Persephone.






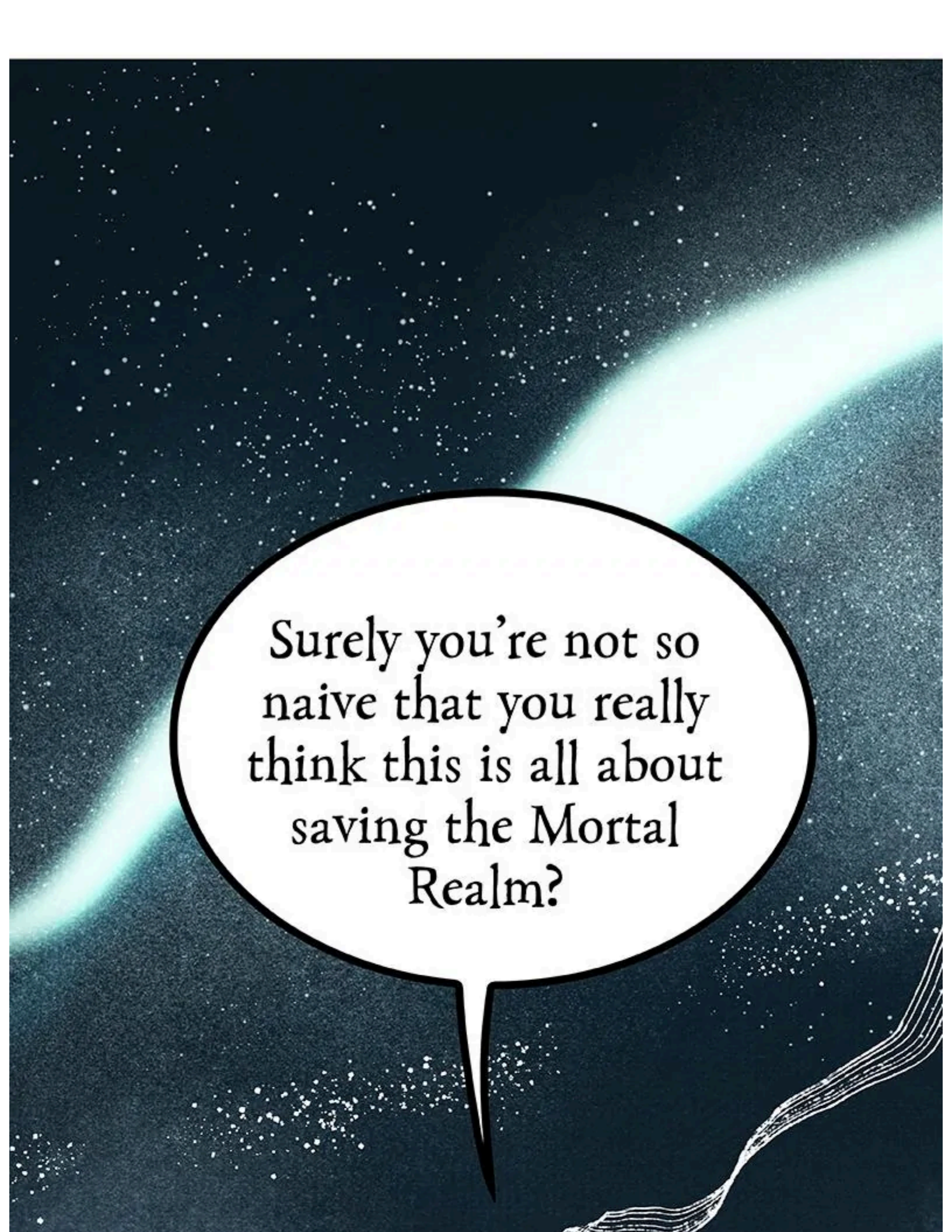


It's over.





It's not. I can
do it. I don't
need you!

A dark blue space background filled with numerous small white stars. A bright, glowing cyan comet streak curves across the upper right portion of the frame. In the lower center, a white speech bubble with a black outline contains text. The speech bubble has a long tail pointing downwards and slightly to the left.

Surely you're not so
naive that you really
think this is all about
saving the Mortal
Realm?



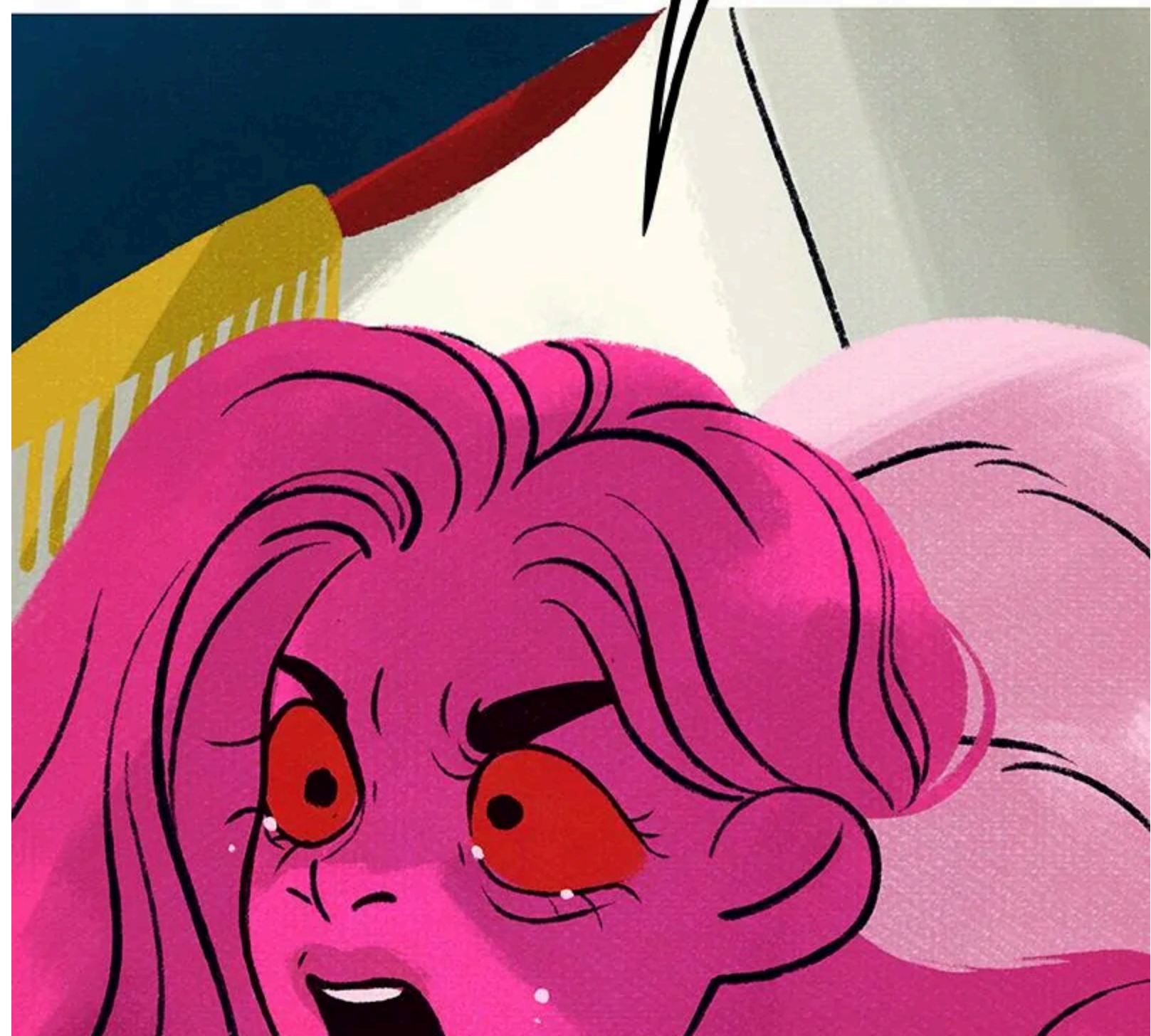
LET ME

LET ME
GO!

I know what I

need to do!

Just let me
do it!






I don't know how or

what you did to me at
that meeting the
other day,

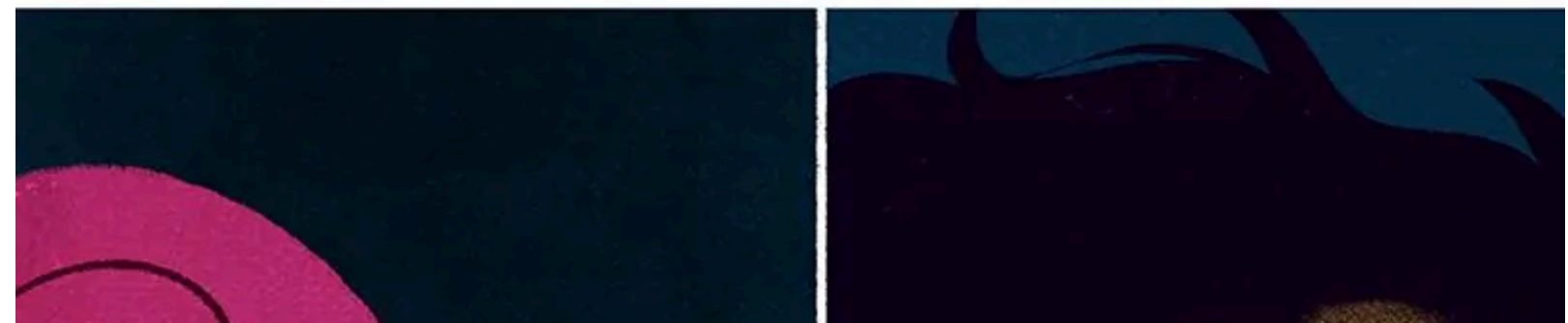
but it was fake. There
is no way we'll be able
to save anything
that way.

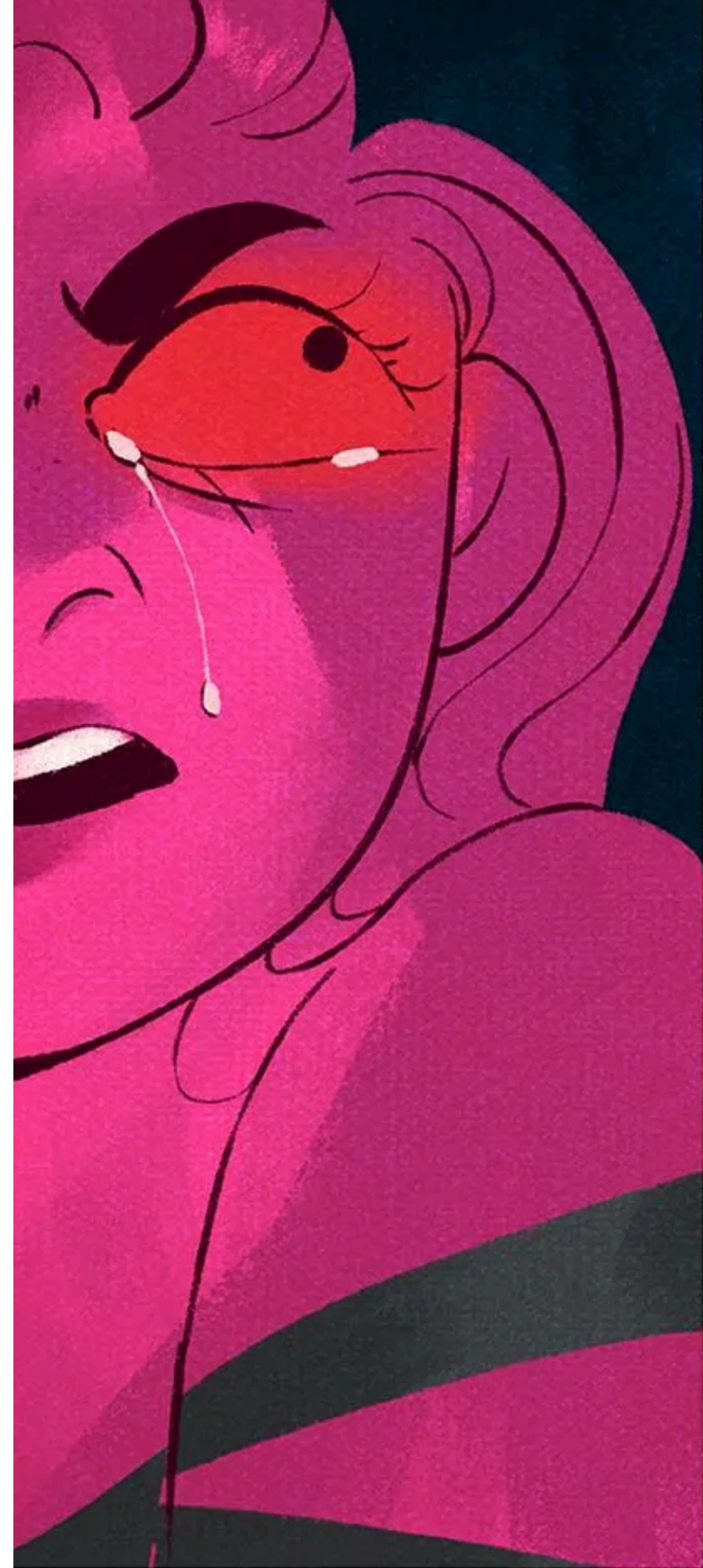






Besides, what makes you
think I'm going to keep quiet
about what you did?



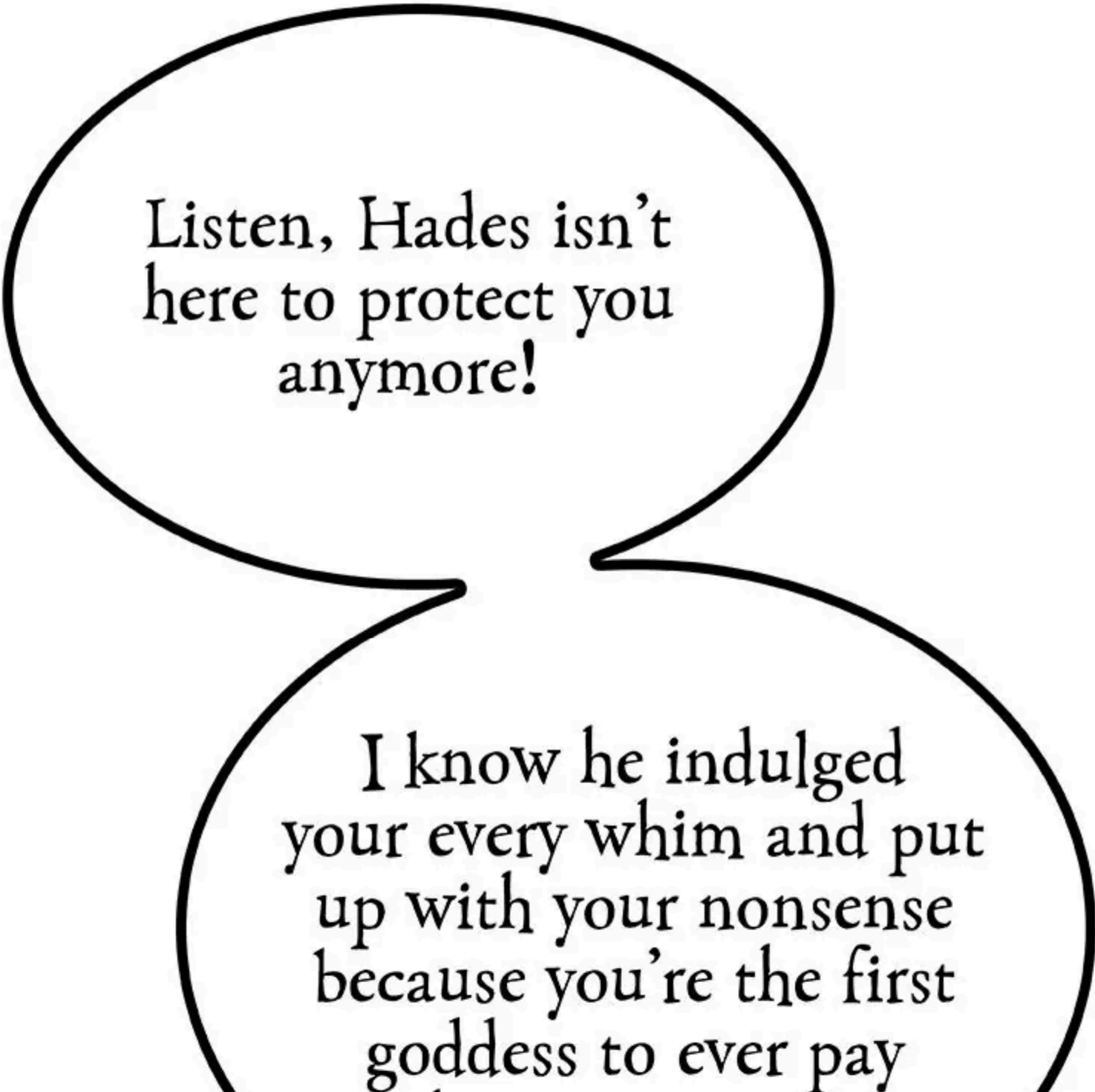






STOP IT!



Two speech bubbles are shown. The top bubble is larger and contains the text 'Listen, Hades isn't here to protect you anymore!'. The bottom bubble is smaller and contains the text 'I know he indulged your every whim and put up with your nonsense because you're the first goddess to ever pay'.

Listen, Hades isn't
here to protect you
anymore!

I know he indulged
your every whim and put
up with your nonsense
because you're the first
goddess to ever pay

him attention!





But that's over now!
As far as anyone is
concerned, you've cast a
plague of destruction
upon the earth!




SLAM!

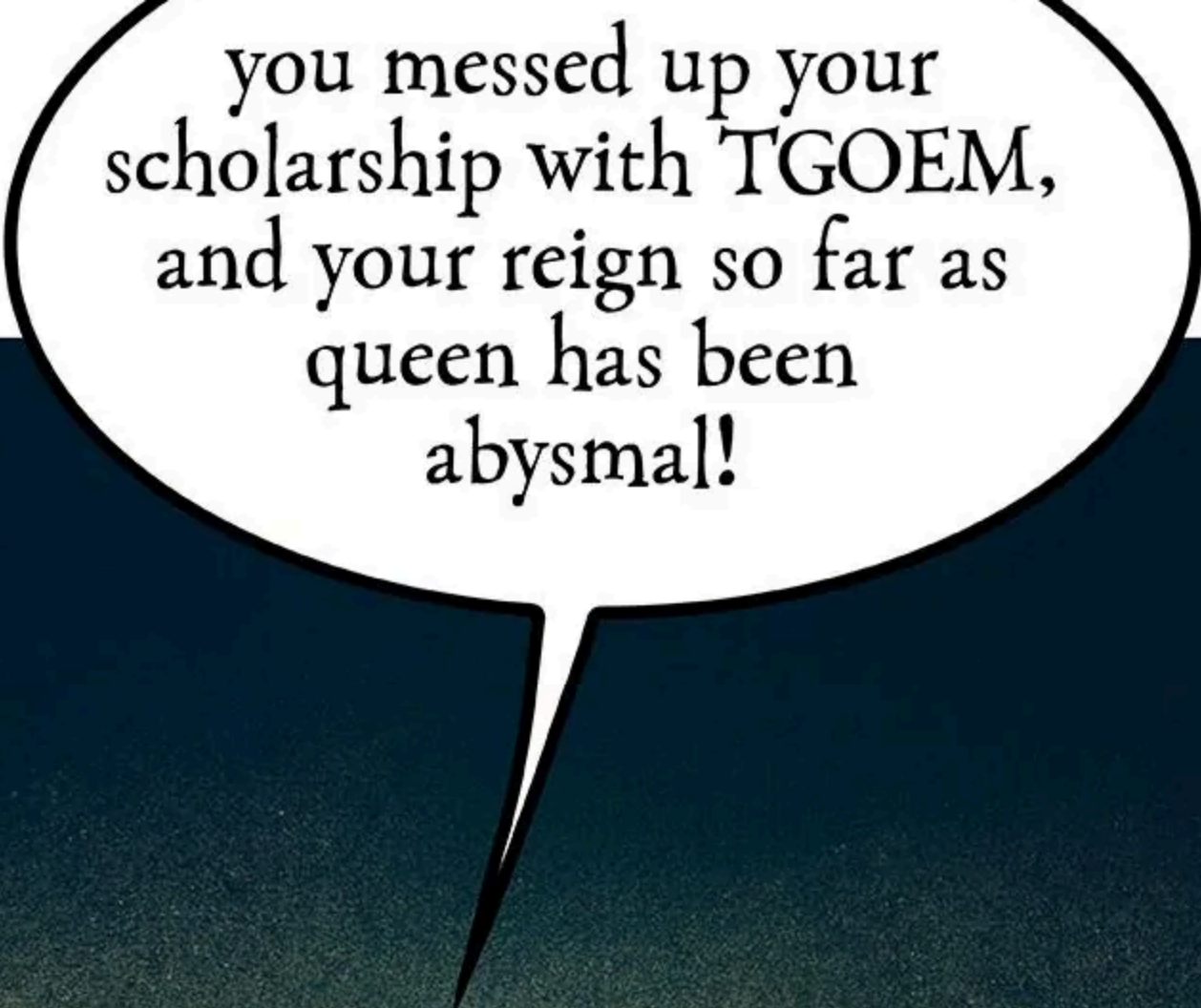
You're the reason for ten years of discord between the realms. And even before that, you killed countless mortals!

A stylized illustration of a woman with long, flowing pink hair, wearing a black corset with white lace. She is coughing, with a speech bubble saying '*COUGH!*'. The background is a mix of pink and white, with a yellow rope or cord visible.

COUGH!



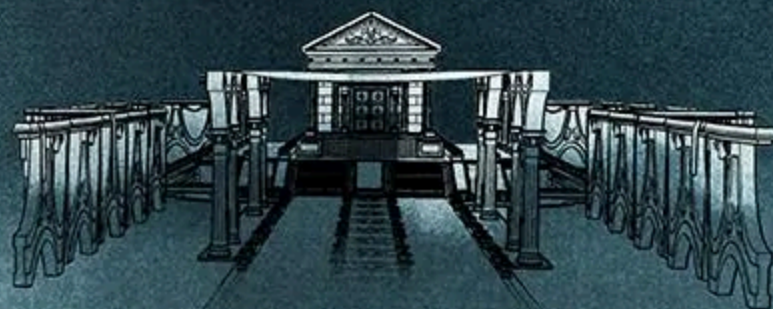
Face it. Nobody buys your
stupid little girl act. You can't
control yourself,

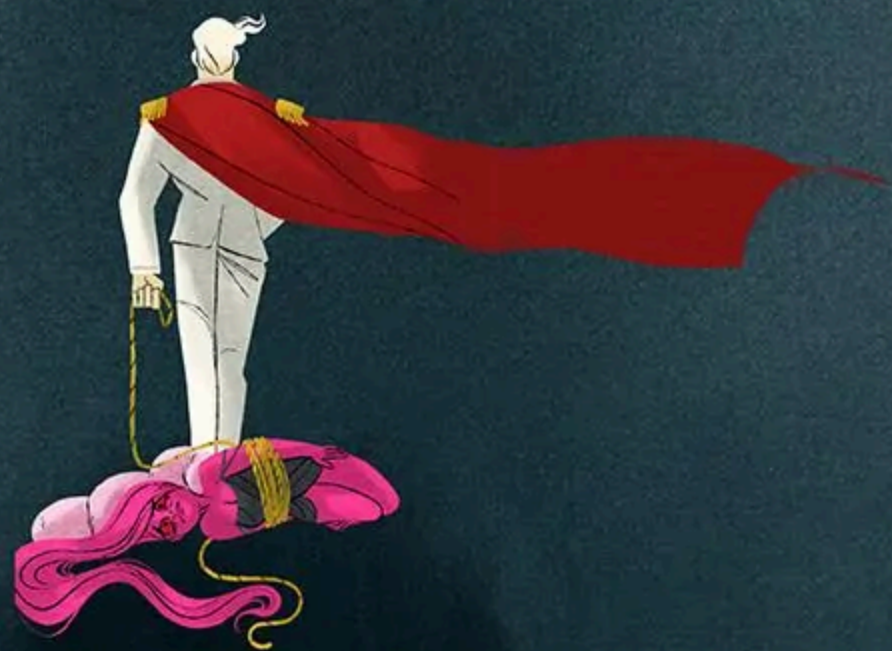



you messed up your
scholarship with TGOEM,
and your reign so far as
queen has been
abysmal!



Nobody is going to care
about your piddly little story
from a decade ago.







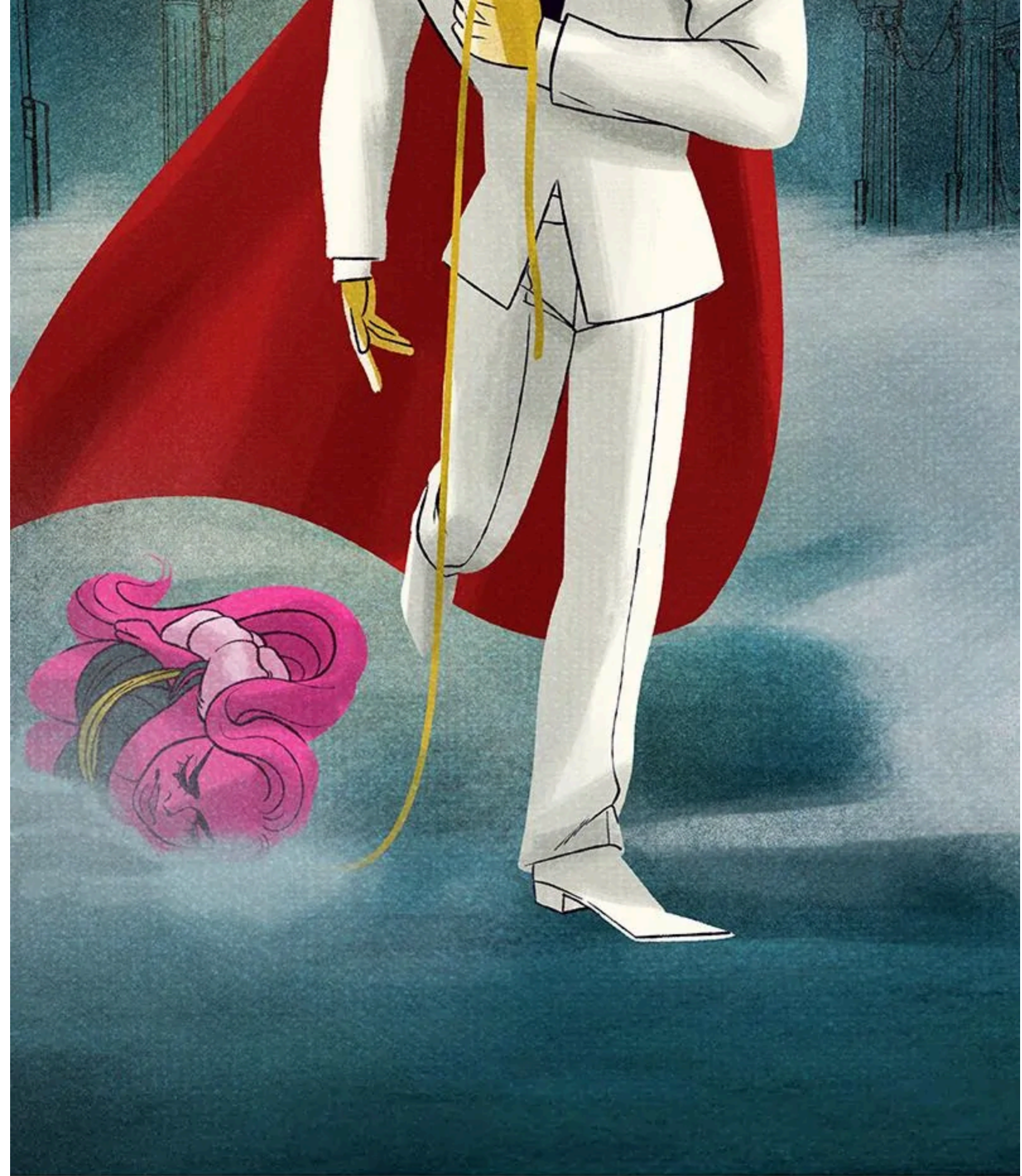
Apollo, please, this
is never going to work.
I'm never going to love
you. And you don't
love me.

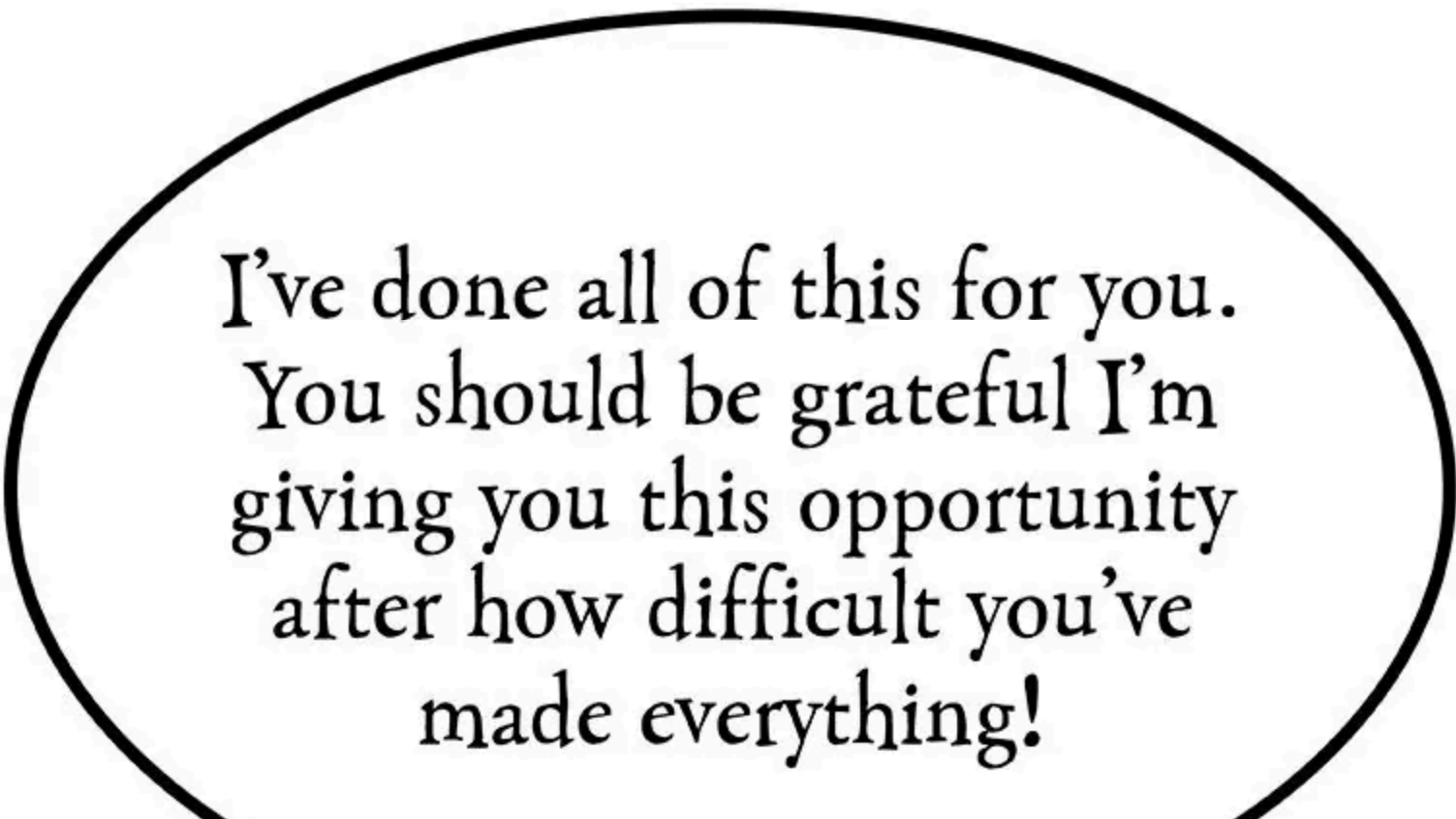




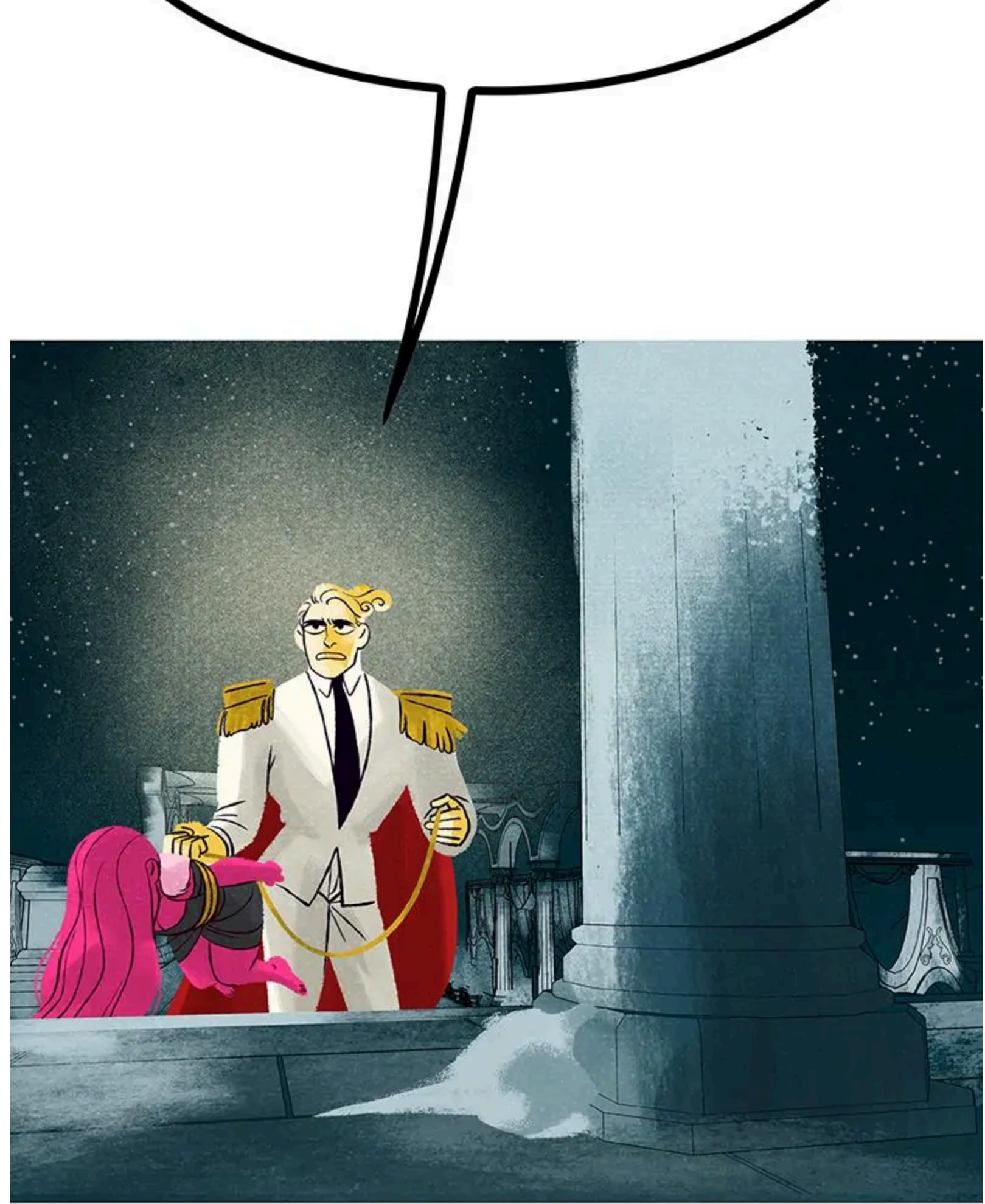
Of course I love you!







I've done all of this for you.
You should be grateful I'm
giving you this opportunity
after how difficult you've
made everything!



Besides, you're going to
be singing a different
tune very soon.





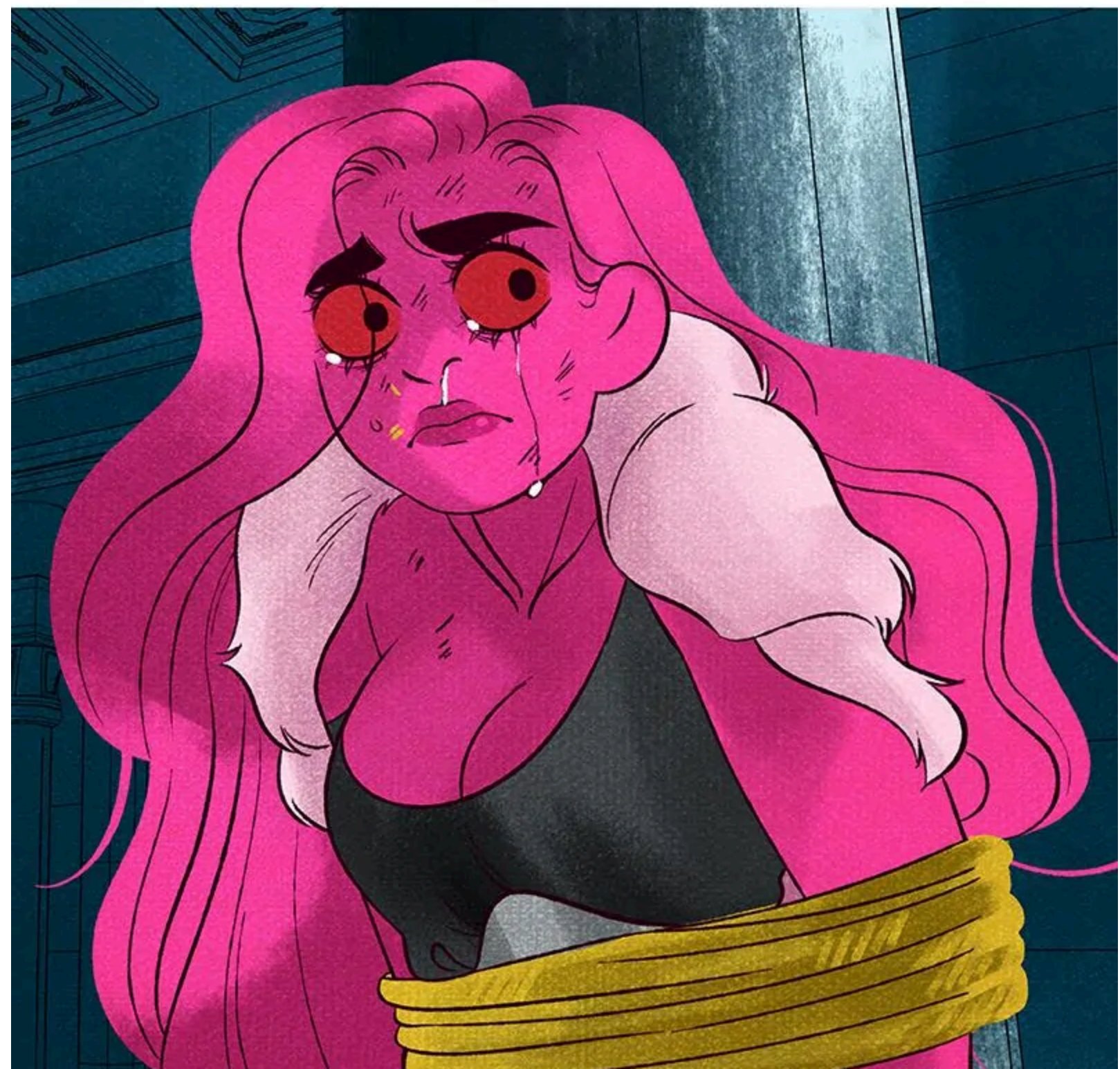
I had Eros make me an
arrow of true love, and


arrow of true love, and
it has your name on it.






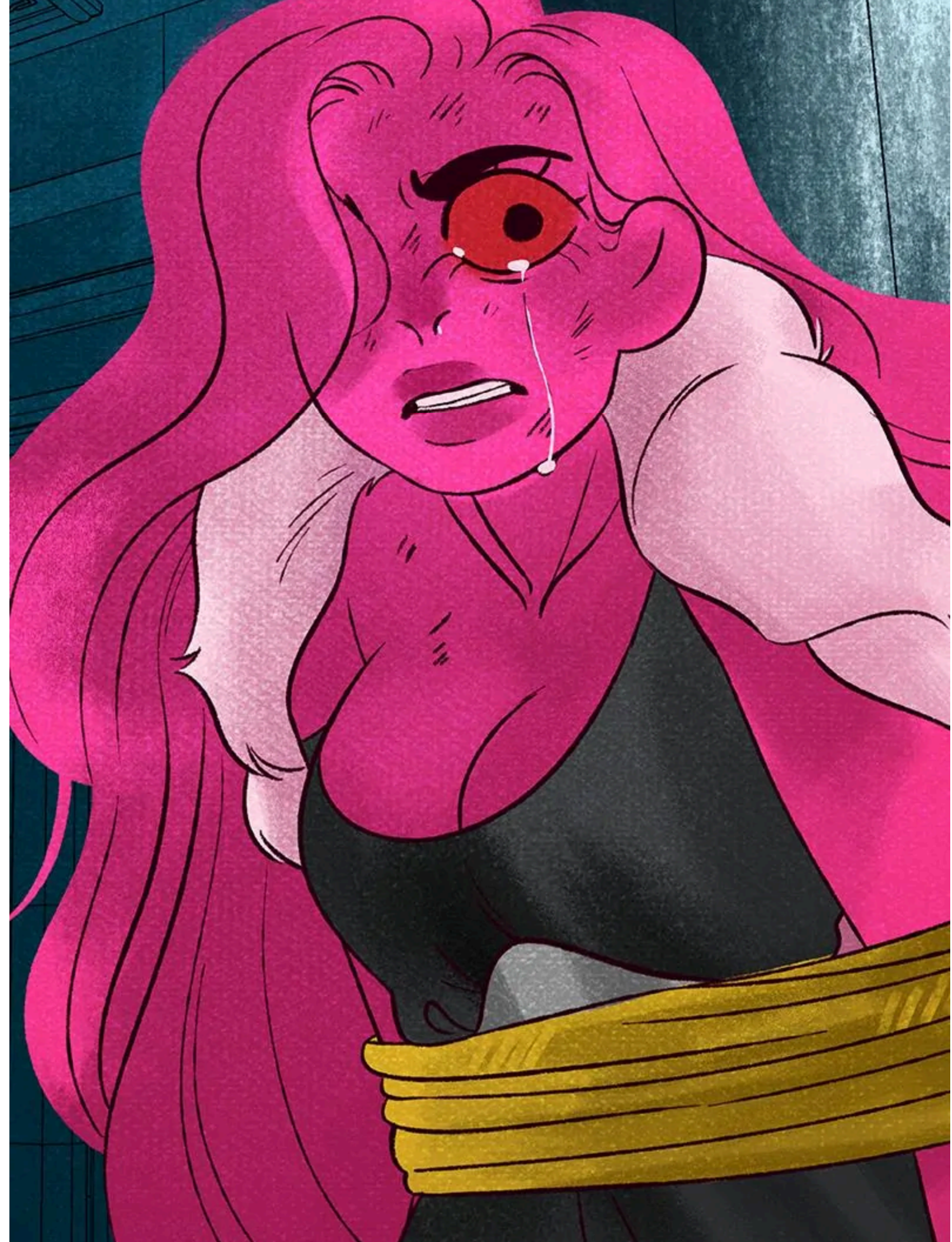
What? Nothing
to say now?

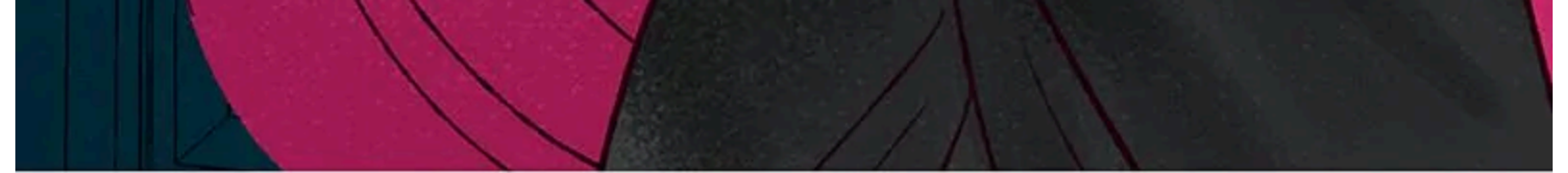




Good! I'm looking forward
to you not fighting me at every
turn. *Frankly, it's exhausting.*








Don't worry about
the Mortal Realm.
Once we're finished
up here,

you can do your
little spring thing.
It will put everyone
at ease knowing it
was my idea.





You understand how
the public is.





How did you know I
was a fertility goddess?





I suppose I can
tell you now since
you'll get a chance
to meet him.





It's Ouranos, my
great-grandfather. He's
been advising me.





SNICKER





HA!

HA!

HA!



HA

HA

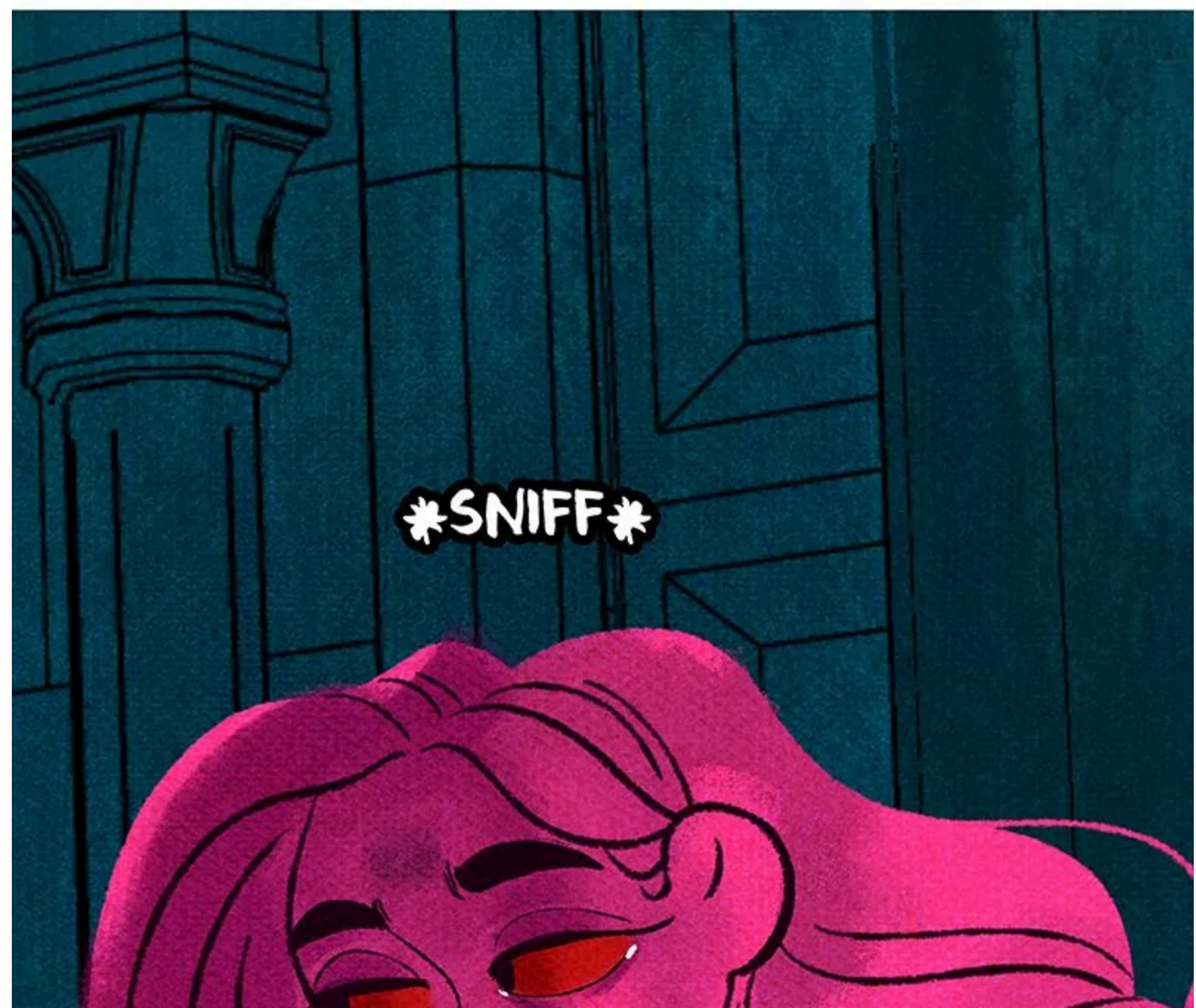
HA





If you think Ouranos
is your friend, then
you are a fool.







Remember before how
you said that no one
would buy my stupid
little girl act?

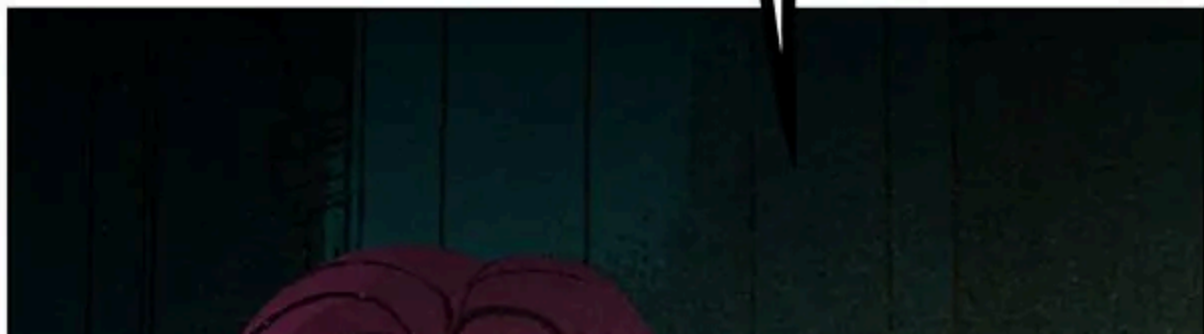




That is exactly
how YOU see
me.

You have always
perceived me as a
stupid little girl.

The maiden,
non-threatening,
easily manipulated.



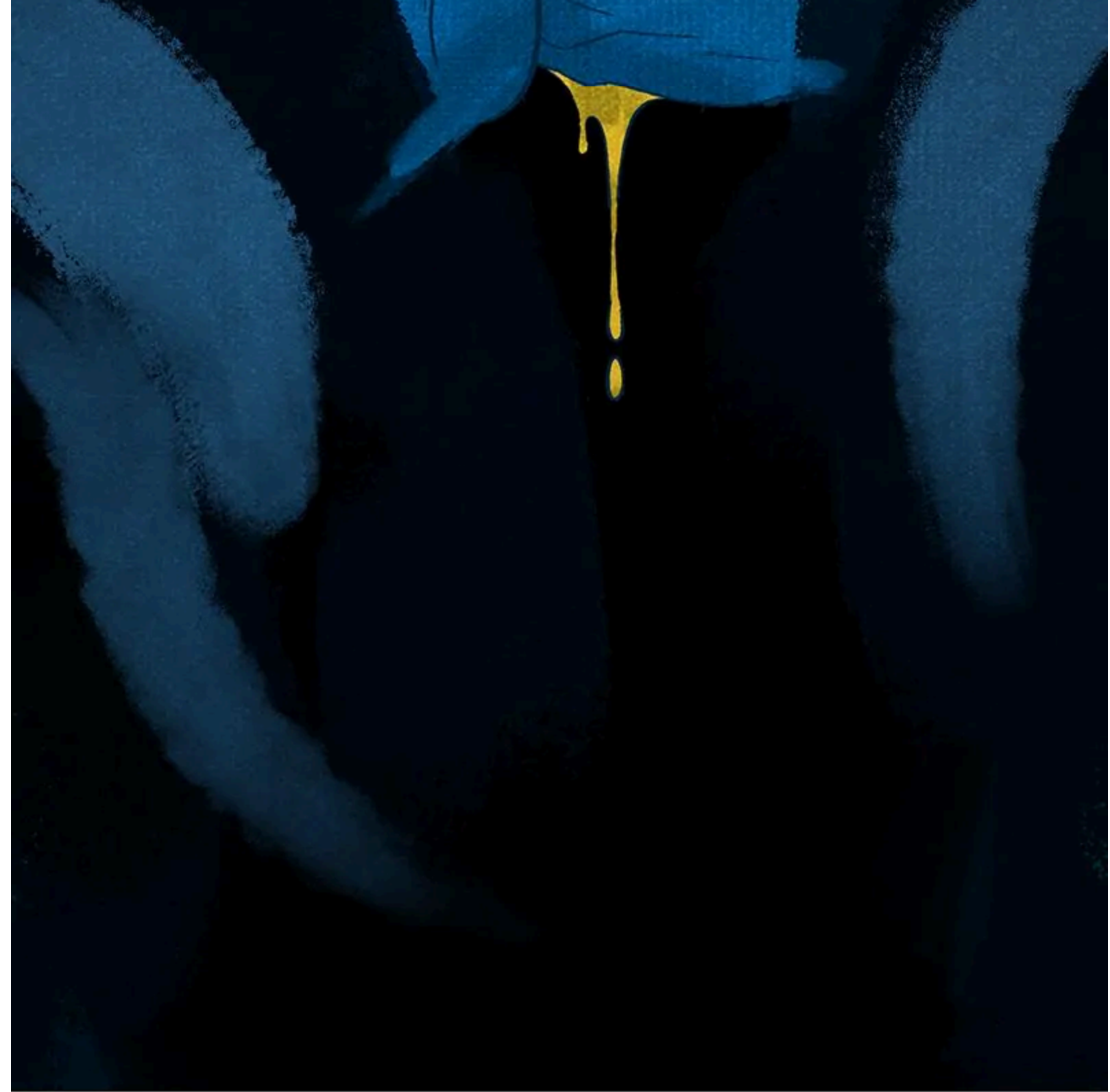


In your mind, my
only threat to you is
Hades.

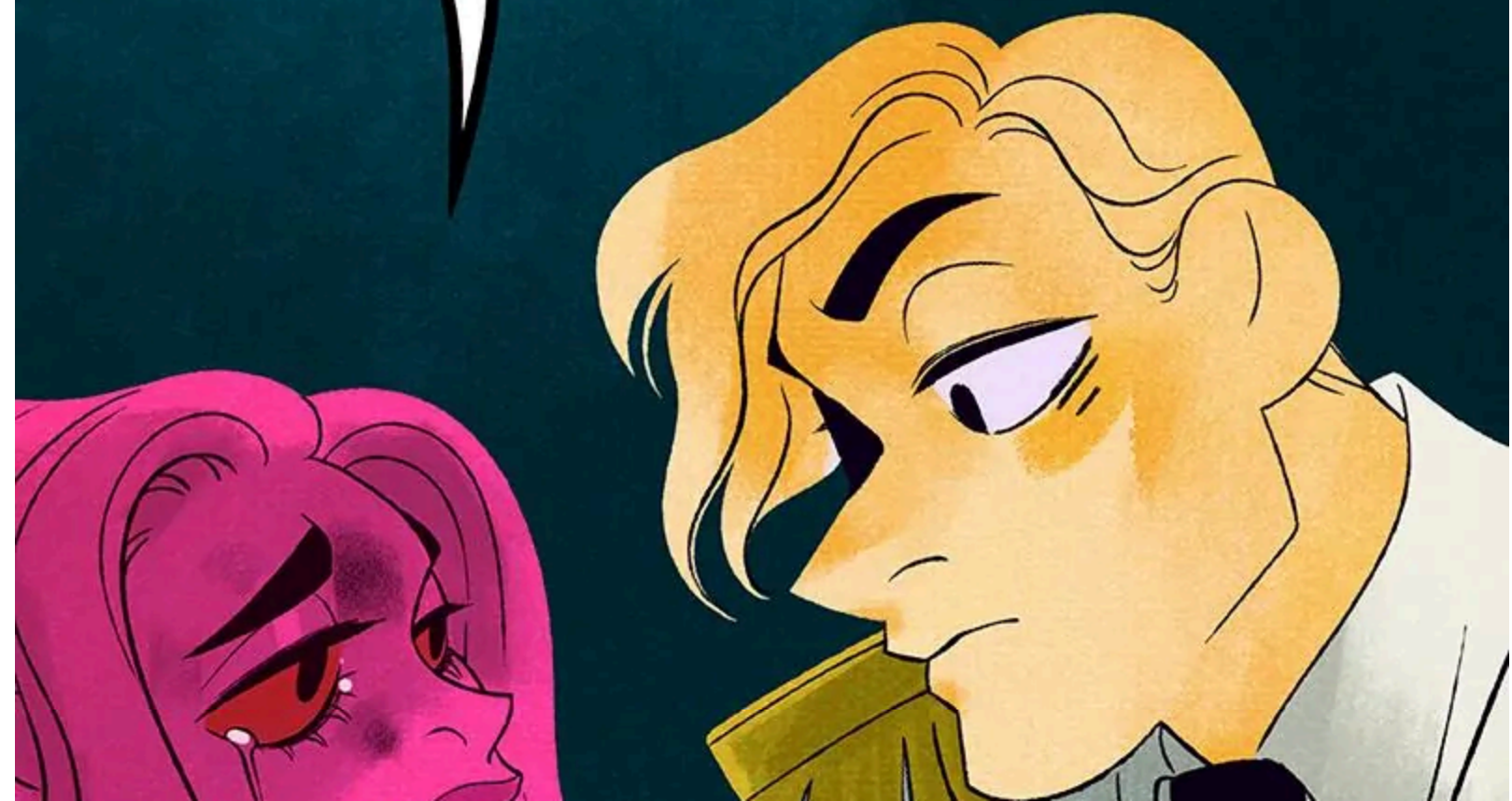
You believe one day he'll rip
out all of your bones to build
a prison for the wreckage of
your immortal body.

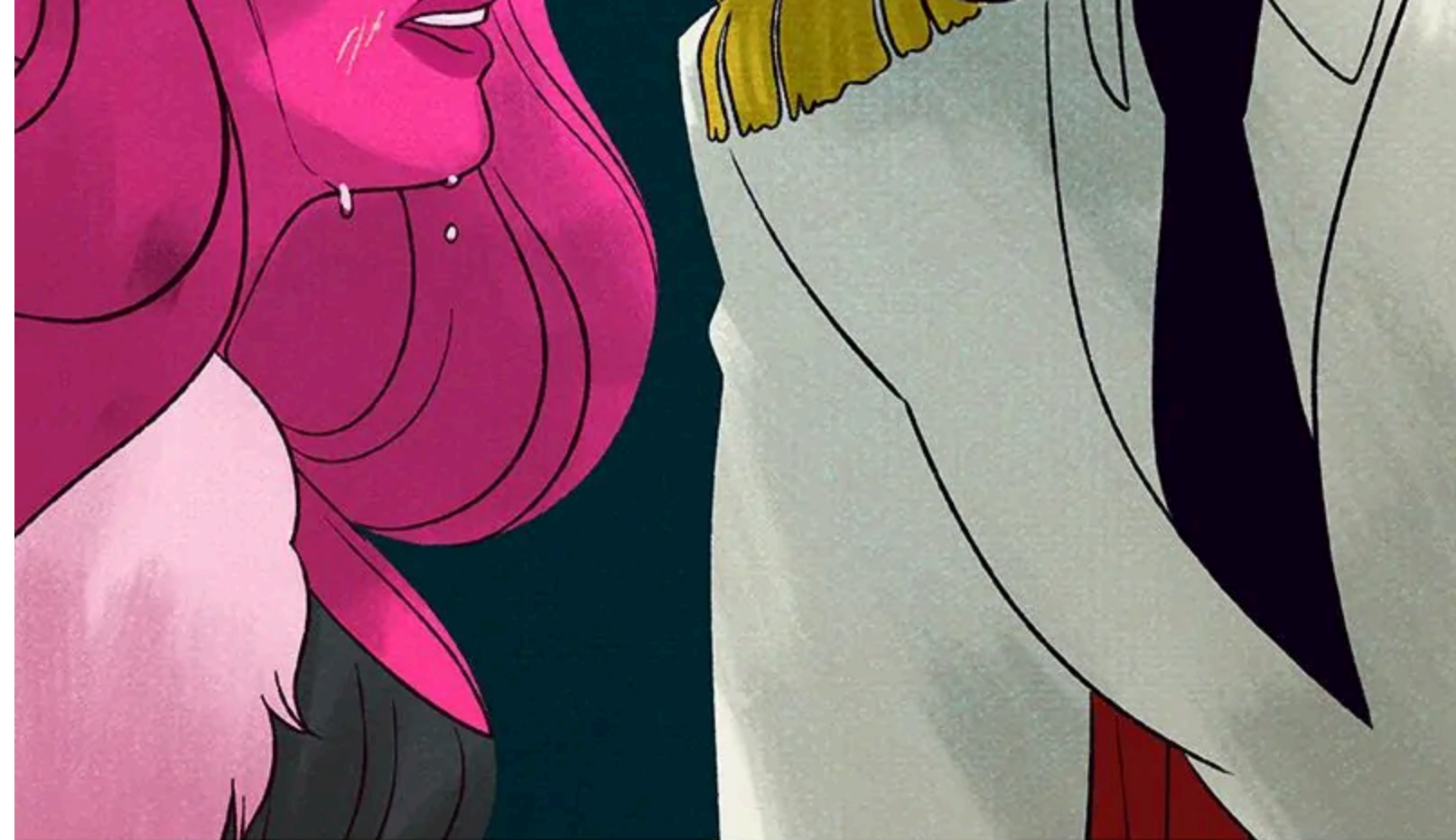






But what I'm
going to do to
you is so much
worse.





Persephone.
You're tired. You're
dirty. You're desperate.
How could you possibly
defeat me?

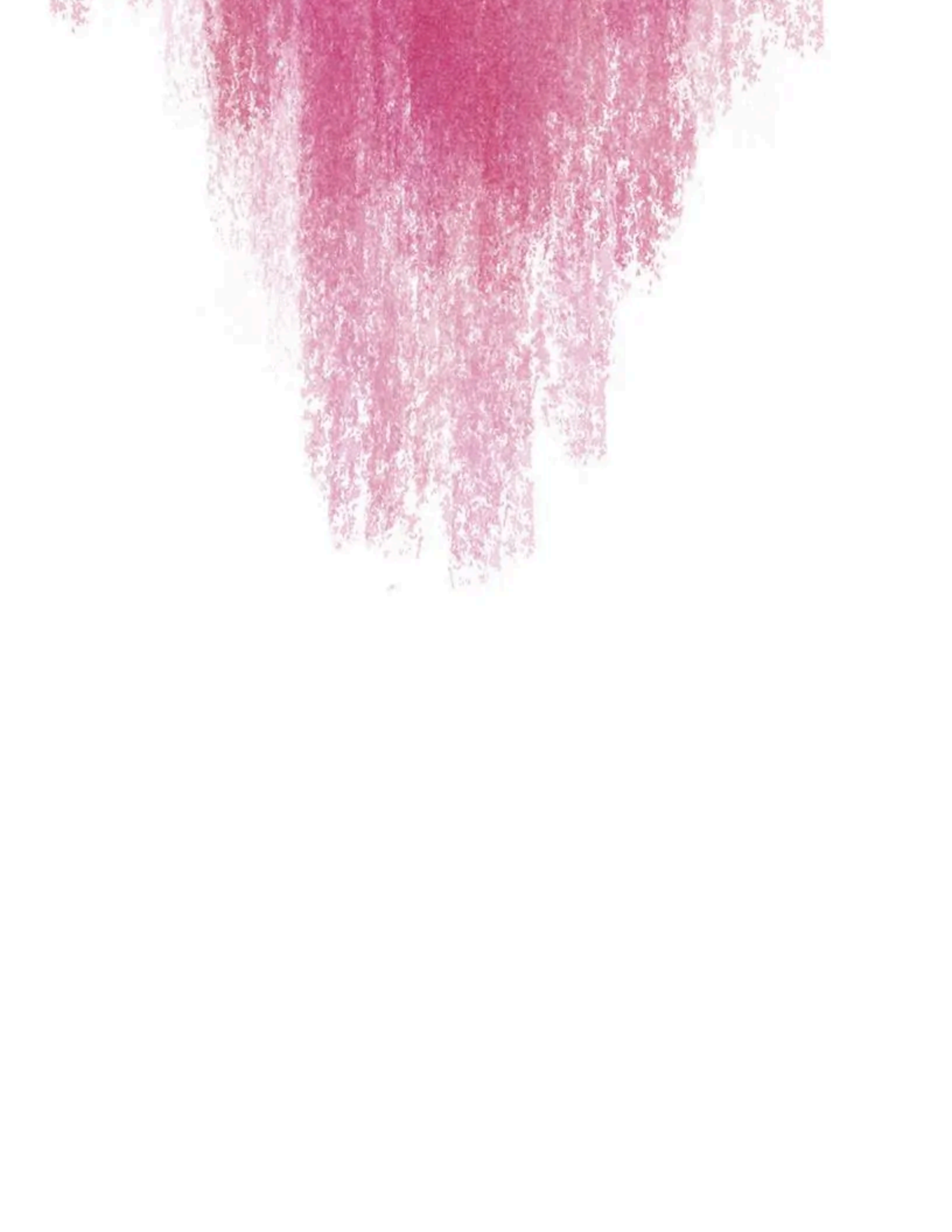








True love.





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